THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Vol. VI—No. 290. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 17, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 55 Market street, four doors below Second street, North side—where SUBSCRIPTIONS are received, and also at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO CAROLINE.

I've seen the beauteous flowret rear,
In pride its fragrant head,
While o'er its leaves the morning tear
Its glittering lustre shed.

And while I viewed the twinkling grace
Incrusted beauty shed,
I thought like this the fairest face,
E'en beauty, may look sad.

Perchance, sweet Girl, like this lone flower,
The tear hath wet thy cheek;
Hath fell to cloud the joyous hour,
Some latent woe to speak.

I hope not—for I trust that peace,
Will round thy moments shine;
And when thy serene days shall cease,
May Heavenly joys be thine. ELLEN.

TO A WHALE.

Thou mighty wanderer of the trackless deep—
I love to mark thy wild, impetuous course;
Whether the waters calmly round thee sleep,
Or vent their anger in dread mornings hoarse
And rise as barriers to thy furious force—
Which thou in scorn lov'st lashest with thy tail,
As if to drive the ocean to its source,
Which from the stroke retreating loud doth wail
And trembles at its mighty monarch's rude assail.

Thou ridest in grandeur—what is man to thee?
When his proud vessels fly from thee in fear;
Yes, with all speed, far, far away do flee,
To hide behind the ocean mountains' rear—
But thou assailst not cowardes—the fiery sphere
He hurls to madness goads thee on,
Oh I can look thy rightful wrath severe;
Thou sportest with freedom—He by avarice drawn
Dares brave thy fury—meets it—and his pride is gone. CONA.

A DREAM OF HEAVEN.

I slumber'd not on downy bed,
Or 'neath pavillion gay and bright,
But pillow'd was my weary head
Upon the velvet turf, and light
The summer zephyrs sportive play'd
Around my couch, by nature made.

Calm was that sleep for life was young,
And hope enchantingly then sung;
No cloud of sorrow dim'd the ray,
For youthful hearts are ever gay.
I had a vision, it was bright,
The dreams of youth, are ever bright,
That vision! ah it fled too soon
Like the diamond beams of an infant moon;
Like the meteor gleam of hope it fled—
How calm was my soul, when around my bed
Of verdure it hover'd so bright and fair,
How sad when it melted in balmy air,
Each shadow of sleep in memory dwells,
Or joy or woe to the heart it tells,
And that dream of Heaven will long remain
On that record of bliss, as it is of pain.

In that bright vision, first upon my view
Arose a being beautiful and fair;
His eyes of beaming innocence, were blue,
In graceful ringlets flow'd his golden hair.
Radiant his wings and on his sacred brow
The brilliant halo of Eternal love,
Shone with resplendent light; low did I bow,
I knew he came from those bright realms above
Where dwells the DEITY: and thus he spoke
With voice far sweeter than a summer lute;
Even the breeze did not the stillness break—
Silent I listen'd—reverence in mute.

Thus spoke the Angel, "Mortal with me fly,
To regions far beyond the sky;
There enjoying lasting bliss
Sigh not for a world like this."
And then methought his hand in mine entwin'd,
And on light pinions, swifter than the wind,
In air we rose; calm and serene my soul
Possess'd no earthly feelings, and I gaz'd
E'en as the eagle on the sun, which blaz'd
In summer strength; I was in Heaven's control;
Earth now beneath us, and it seem'd,
Dark, insignificant, no longer fair;
Swift to the glories which above us beam'd,
Joyous we still pursu'd our course in air.
Soon we approach'd the everlasting gate,
On which I gaz'd with wonder and delight;
Here then, I thought, we enter to that state,
Where bliss is lasting, as 'tis pure and bright.
Then said the Angel, "open wide,
Ye everlasting portals, for I bring
Another to these realms of joy and love,
To join the spirits who delight to sing
The praise of him who governs here above."

Then did the golden portals open wide;
Heaven I saw in all its glorious pride.
Such odours mingled in the gentle air;
Music's soft numbers so ell'd and silv'ry strains,
Were sung by "Angels ever bright and fair,"
To him who there ador'd eternal reigns.

Then I beheld the everlasting throne
Adorn'd with jewels far more bright
Than those which gem the robe of night;
I knelt before the HIGH AND MIGHTY ONE,
Ador'd in silence, and in silence lov'd;
Towards me then the bright wing'd choir mov'd,
Enchanted on their silver notes I hung,
While thus in sweetest harmony they sung

THE HYMN.

"Before thy throne eternal King!
We bend in holy love;
With reverence thy praises sing,
United here above.

In majesty supreme alone,
Thou guid'st our heavenly way,
While hov'ring round thy sacred throne
We own thy mighty sway."

Then onward mov'd the angel throng
Still chanting the adoring song;
The golden harp, a seraph rung
The hallelujah loud was sung;
And every celestial grove
Echo'd the strains of joy and love.
I follow'd and delighted gaz'd
Around me flowers bloom'd—their bloom,
Fades not like those of earth;
Their odours the light breeze perfume,
Which fans them from their birth.

The vision fled—my slumber broke,
In admiration, I awoke.
I gaz'd around me—earth was green,
And flowers were blooming fair and bright;
I could not smile, for I had seen
In slumber, things of heavenly light.
Again I slumber'd—but that dream,
Around my pillow did not play;
It vanish'd like the meteor's gleam,
But ne'er from memory can stray.

SELIM.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. V.

LETTERS OF POPE CLEMENT XIV.

TO A LADY.

True religion consists neither in a neglect of dress, or in wearing dark coloured clothes. The great part of devotees imagine, I know not for what reason, that dark colours are more pleasing to the heavenly spirits than bright ones. The angels, however, are always painted in white or sky-blue. I do not like a piety which makes a show of itself.—Modesty depends not on the colour of our clothes. A decency of dress and behaviour is enough to make us what we ought to be.

Observe, moreover, that if any woman be guilty of uttering scandal in company, if she be peevish, and in a rage at mankind, she is generally speaking in dark coloured clothes. Singularity has so little to do with true devotion, that the gospel orders us to wash our faces when we fast, that we may not be taken notice of by others.

My opinion, therefore, madam, is, that you change nothing in the fashion and colour of your clothes. Let your heart belong entirely to God. Let all your actions be referred to him. That is the capital point.

Had it not been for the devotees, the world would never have thrown so much ridicule on devotion. Almost ever full of a bitter zeal, they are pleased with themselves alone: and they would have every one become slaves to their whims, for their piety is often no more than humour.

Every person truly pious, is patient, meek and humble—suspects no evil—is not peevish—hides the faults of a neighbour, when they cannot be excused. Every person truly pious, laughs with those who laugh, and weeps with those who weep according to the advice of St. Paul, and is wise with sobriety; for moderation is necessary in all things.

In a word, true devotion is charity; and whatever is done without it, is of no use towards salvation. False devouts do little less harm to religion than those who have none at all. Always ready to take fire at whatever agrees not with their opinions and humour, their zeal is restless, impetuous, persecuting; and they are commonly fanatics, or superstitious hypocrites, or ignorant. Jesus Christ never spares them in his gospel to teach us to mistrust them.

When you find, madam, that there is neither rancour in your heart, nor haughtiness in your soul, nor singularity in your actions: that you keep the commandments of God, and of the church without affectation, and without trembling your head about mere trifles: you may then believe that you are really in the way of salvation.

Above all things make your servants happy by keeping from plaguing them. Though others, they are still ourselves, and we ought continually to lighten their yoke. Ever to have a serene countenance, is the way to be well served. True piety preserves at all times the same calmness and the same tranquility, and false devotion is varying every instant.

Young people are often disgusted with piety, because too great perfection is required of them; and we soon tire ourselves with works of penance, when we know not how to be moderate. A common way of life is the most safe, though not the most perfect.—It is an excess to forbid yourself all visits and diversions. Take care that your director be not too much of a mystic, and that his manner of directing you and not in making you rather a scrupulous, than a good christian.

Where is the necessity of plaguing one's self so much in order to become pious? Religion teaches what we are to believe, and what we are to do; and there will never be a better director than the gospel. Mingle solitude with society; and contract such acquaintance as may neither throw you into melancholy nor lead you into dissipation.

Vary your reading. There are some sorts amusing, and may succeed such as are serious. When St. Paul have down the rules of decent conversation, he allows us to say things merry and pleasing.

We should serve God like slaves, did we imagine that we sinned in every thing we do. The yoke of the Lord is the lightest and sweetest of yokes. Love God, said St. Austin, and do what you will; for then you will do nothing, but what is agreeable to him; and you will act with regard to him, as a child does with regard to a father whom he loves.

Above all things be charitable to the poor, especially as you have it in your power to assist them. Humanity is the pedestral of religion; and whoever is not charitable, is not a christian.

I do not advise you, by any means, to give to monasteries. Besides that they will never be in want of necessaries, it is moreover, an injustice to impoverish families in order to enrich them. People never cease crying out against the rapaciousness of the monks and friars; and we must not give the world room to make any new complaints on that head.—Our reputation ought to be our riches, and that reputation ought to be grounded on disinterestedness, and the practice of every virtue.

Though a friend to my profession, I would never engage any one to bestow largesses on us, or to become a Religious. I dread giving room to reproaches and repentance, as I should dread tiring you, were I to make this letter any longer, which has no other merit in my eyes, than the opportunity it procures me of assuring you of the respect of which I have to be, madam, &c.

GENIUS.—"I know of no such thing as genius," said Hogarth to Mr. Gilbert Cooper: "genius is nothing but labour and diligence." Sir Isaac Newton said himself, "That if ever he had been able to do any thing, he had effected it by patient thinking only."

PRIDE.—If a proud man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is he keeps his at the same time.—*Swift.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REFLECTIONS UPON THE CHARACTER OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

"The regent of usurpers, Cromwell: he
Too swept off Senates while he hew'd the throne
Down to a block ——"

The pages of history present for our observation and instruction, a few remarkable men, who disdaining the common walks, and despising the common maxims of life, have ventured to strike out a new path for themselves, and have pursued it in defiance of all opposition; prostrating every obstacle although supported by general opinion and consecrated by the respect of ages. Some of these men whose conduct has been governed by the purest motives, and directed to the most beneficial ends, have been of inestimable advantage to the human race; they have elevated a portion of the species in the scale of intellectual and moral existence—they have kindled a strong and lasting flame, whose influence will increase until the bleakest and most benighted portion of the earth will feel its vivifying warmth, and rejoice in its cheering light. They have stood alone—they have been "in the crowd" of common men, "but not of them"—they have heard the winds of popular displeasure howl around them, but have continued firm as the rock which the billows of the ocean vainly threaten—when the darkness of misfortune has gathered over them—when a storm of vengeance was about to pour its fury upon their devoted heads, they have been animated with the hope of ultimate success; visions of days to come have passed before their mental sight, and enjoying in anticipation the triumph of justice and truth, they have prepared themselves to act or suffer. Calamity and privation were nothing to those who felt the sunshine of the soul; the names of such men have by the wisdom of after ages been placed high upon the rolls of honorable fame.

There have been others the end and aim of whose actions were purely selfish, who have only sought to gratify their ambition, extend their power, and aggrandize themselves. Evincing no regard for the rights or feelings of other men, they have justly taken their station in the estimation of posterity among the most unworthy. The powers of their minds may elicit involuntary respect, the brilliancy of their deeds may command admiration, the success with which they were crowned, may give them a name all but deathless, still when the wise and good who are not to be fascinated by the illusory glare of an unrighteous career, come to pass sentence upon their characters, it will be the sentence of condemnation.

With one of these two classes, the man whose name appears at the head of these remarks must take his place. His course was a deviation from the highway of life. Institutions grey with antiquity, inspired him with no veneration. Opinions hallowed by long prejudice, were little valued by him. Inflexible and determined in his purpose, the cry of execration, or the wail of distress, could not impede his progress. The pomp and grandeur of royalty claimed from a long line of proud and potent ancestors, excited neither awe nor reverence in him. He had no belief in the "dignity" which "doth hedge a king." The sceptre was in his estimation the bauble of a childish fancy; it was power and not the symbols of it, that could be the object of his respect or desire. Viewing the claims of any order of men to spiritual superiority or sacerdotal dignity as mere assumption, the Geneva cloak of the puritan divine found no more favour in his sight than the lawn robes of the episcopal prelate; both were regarded as the trappings of superstition.—His march to dominion was predetermined and persevering. With crafty regularity removing every barrier—like a mighty river, not noisy, not impetuous in its course, but gradually undermining every impediment, and sweeping away every mound, which is raised to obstruct its way, he arrived at length at the goal of his ambition. He wielded the supreme power of his nation; by his prudential resoluteness he preserved it to the last.

Such men as Cromwell have been seldom described by the pen of impartial truth.—Those whom he stripped of their titles, ruined in fortune, and levelled to the ranks of ordinary men, who were in trepidation for their very existence, knowing that he would consider and treat as rebellion, what they thought demandable loyalty, regarded him as something fiendish—something more nearly allied to the prince of darkness, than had yet appeared in mortal guise—they could not believe one virtuous principle, one noble feeling, one quality other than vicious, had place in his bosom. Unwilling to admit his talents, they even laboured to account for his successes in any other manner than by a reference to them. Such will ever be the case so long as man by his natural constitution, cherishes most closely every thing which relates to his own advantage, from whatever source derived, and considers himself the rightful owner of that which he has long possessed. Even now, though one hundred and sixty-six years have rolled by since his grave was ransacked, and his remains barbarously and absurdly held up to the gaze of a fickle multitude by those who feared him when alive—though one hundred and sixty-six years have elapsed since this miserable attempt at degradation, few English historians can speak of Cromwell dispassionately; and the reason is evident, he attacked not simply men, but principles—he warred against systems—those, therefore, who reverence what he openly contemned, and venerate what he destroyed, are impelled by self esteem, to transfer a portion of the abhorrence with which they view his deeds, to every contemplation of his character. There may be some well-intentioned persons on the other hand, who beholding in him an ancient enemy of the modern doctrine of legitimacy, and the destroyer of a regal tyranny, and confining their attention to a consideration of him in these respects, give him credit for virtues which he never possessed. Hume's conception of his character is certainly imperfect, and I think in many respects incorrect. Few persons of discrimination will be satisfied with it. As his history, however, is more read than any other, the majority have taken their ideas of Cromwell from it. I do not charge Hume with dishonesty—on the contrary, considering his political tenets, I think him remarkably liberal towards the Lord Protector; but he improperly endeavours to find an apology for the errors of his conduct in the weakness of his head, and the violence of his feelings, and represents him as a heterogeneous mixture of contrary qualities.

I shall endeavour to present a portrait of Oliver Cromwell free from the colouring of prejudice, in which there shall appear neither extravagance of outline nor distortion of feature. I may err in my apprehension of his character; if so, it will be unintentional. I may be thought by some too favourable, by others too severe, but I shall endeavour to exhibit him as I think he was—and first as to his mental properties.

Cromwell possessed a capacious and energetic mind. It was not much expanded by scientific information, nor refined by literary attainment, but it seized with a Herculean grasp upon those objects to which its attention was directed. The world was his school, and men were his books, and he derived more advantageous information from this study, than from all the ancient lore the University did or could bestow. His knowledge of human character was great. He always chose the best instruments; he discovered their ruling impulses, and operated upon them; he curbed the furious, he roused the indifferent, he satisfied the craving, and he deceived even the wary. He had almost every variety of disposition to deal with; every variety of absurd and discordant opinions to combat; religious frenzy to allay, political rancour to direct, and individual animosity to repress. He had to unite these jarring materials, and attach them to his person, and he succeeded. his army, composed of every species of political and religious enthusiasts, would have been infected with a spirit of insubordination under a leader of less firmness; but he was feared by the many, and respected by all. He would sometimes descend to familiar and sportive converse with the meanest of them, and thereby endeavour to gain their affections, but they knew and felt at the same time that a violation or neglect of duty, would be visited with exemplary punishment. It was this perception of the springs of human action, this wiliness of management, and this rigidness of discipline, more than his military skill, that gave success to all his exertions. His sagacity as a statesman has been a subject of some dispute; but certainly when we consider the means by which he became invested with the sole authority of Britain, and behold him supporting it until death—when we reflect upon the internal prosperity of his country, and the respect with which other nations were obliged to treat her, we must justly allow him the reputation of political talents.

Gloominess of imagination, and want of sensibility, were prominent characteristics of Oliver Cromwell. It was during a cessation of action, that the dull spirit of despondency settled upon his mind; but when occasion called for a display of vigilance, he could rouse himself, dispel the dark visions of his soul, and exhibit all his native determination. Swayed by a desire of supremacy, his deficiency of sensibility prevented his hesitating at any steps which he thought necessary for its attainment—thus in his battles, he was severe and even cruel; but he does not deserve the epithet of blood-thirsty—he did not feel that love of carnage which has animated some warriors—he was cruel more from policy than inclination. In fact his eye was bent upon a certain object, obtain it he would, though he should cause the life stream of many to flow like the lightning, he would find or make a passage. He was originally of a sanguine temperament; but it was controlled and regulated in the maturity of his life by a shrewd and prudent circumspection. He has been generally described as fanatical; here I must be allowed to differ, notwithstanding my admiration for the judgment of the great novelist whose works are an honor to the present age, who inclines to this opinion. I can see no more grounds for believing Cromwell the victim of political or religious fanaticism, than I have for believing the artful Pericles sincere in his devotion to the people, or the demagogues of the French revolution friendly to that liberty which they declaimed about, and destroyed. His religious enthusiasm never stood in the way of his advancement—cant sanctimonies were the order of the day—he adopted them, and found them an effective engine—in early life immediately after the abandonment of the dissipated habits of his youth, he might have fallen into the extreme of religious fanaticism, the re-action of a constitution naturally vombrous, but he was little under its influence, when he directed the storm of civil war, governed the restive spirits of the parliamentary army, and usurped the government of his country. He had too much strength of mind to continue long a fanatic, but had too much subtilty and penetration not to preserve the appearance of fanaticism. It is probable he considered a profession of religious zeal a mere thing of course—a mere adaptation of language to the popular prejudices of the times—a task necessary devolving upon one who was desirous of rising to empire upon the wings of popular favour. He encouraged fanaticism among his soldiers for he saw that under its influence, they fought with superior desperation; but there is little doubt that he internally smiled at the rant which he openly applauded. I can readily believe that he was truly indignant at the conduct of Charles 1st—that he opposed him from principle—he might have been at the onset of his political career an honest advocate of the freedom of the people—but his republicanism I am inclined to think always consisted more in a desire to be himself above subservience, than to extend to others the same advantage, and if his usurpation was not the effect of a plan conceived at his entrance into the vortex of national contention, it was long meditated, and evinces that his love of freedom was a plant of unlasting root, which withered at the touch of temptation—that it flourished like the virtue of a man without principles, only during the absence of opportunity to commit evil. To call him an enthusiast in politics would be suffering him

"To wear an undeserved dignity"

he was a man, however, who looked with contempt upon the fopperies of monarchial state. He coveted and obtained the enjoyment of sovereign power, but had too much roughness and austerity of character, to decorate his person with the imperial purple, or regal diadem. He might have had them if he had wished them. The man who had art and influence enough to invest himself with monarchial authority, need exercise but little more to obtain its appendages. A nation would exhibit a silly inconsistency to quarrel about the form when she had lost the substance—to suffer the invaluable acquisition of liberty to be taken from her, and then make the idle parade and empty titles of its spoiler the objects of contention. The countenance of Cromwell was highly indicative of his character; it was intelligent, but there was a gloomy severity upon his brow, and an air of decision in the compression of his lips.

Such was Oliver Cromwell. A man whose ability and energy, had they been guided and supported by a purer mind, and better heart, might have been of inestimable benefit to his country. He appeared at a time when a fearless pioneer, an indefatigable leader, was peculiarly desirable; but he preferred the course that ambition dictated to that which reflecting wisdom would have advised; his patriotism was as unsubstantial and transient as the illusive gleam of an ignus fatuus—it vanished like the mist of the morning—the budding expectations of those who beheld in him the future friend of his country were blasted.—What did he gain by his conduct. A mind harrassed and unhappy—fame but not honor—a name which excites no veneration. The breast of no good man swelled with gratitude towards him while living—the sincere regrets of no honest patriot followed his passage to the grave, where the spirit of ambition rages not, where the brow of pride is cold and fixed, where the conqueror can claim no more dominion than the meanest subject that trembled in his presence. Posterity hangs no garland upon his tomb—no traveller passes towards it as to the shrine of a public benefactor. The friend of monarchy execrates his memory, as that of a traitorous regicide. The republican beholds in him an usurper, who turned the arm which should have been the support of his country's liberty to its destruction. For a power which could not bestow satisfaction, he bartered the enjoyment of conscious virtue; and posthumous fame has given him a rank with a *Marius* for gentleness of feeling, with a *Lysander* for sincerity of profession, and with a *Cæsar* for patriotic principle. J. B. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

STONY BROOK SHORE.

"When fate shall chill at length this fever'd breast,
And calm its cares and passions into rest,
Oft have I thought 'twould soothe my dying hours,
If ought may soothe when life resigns her pow'rs,
To know that here the grave in future day,
Should hide my bones where it loved to stray."

The earliest beams of a May day sun were glittering on the rosy leaves of this beautiful stream, as she came a mourner to its verdant shores. The spring-bird's joyous song was heard from the deep-green foliage of the forest, and the daisy and the primrose were seen by the margin of the wave. But as she gazed on that bright orb just rising in the orient skies, not one throb of joy came to welcome his beam—that sun, so bright, so beautiful as just smiling on this graceful stream, seemed not to her so lovely, as when it rose above the wood-crowned hills that encircled her native home—and the fresh breeze of morn was not so reviving to her heart, as when it came upon her from the rocklands rude that rose above the halls she had left. She sighed in solitude of heart; she took the harp whose strains had once told but of happiness and hope—yet its melancholy notes seemed but to encourage the gloom that was hanging on her spirits. By the Stony Brook Shore its mournful song was heard, when all nature smiled around, and the cookoo's gay note came to mock its desponding strains. She mourned the dead!—Many a wreath of yew and cypress did she twine—but if in a moment of new-born hope, she plucked one of those blooming buds that grew around her, it was withered by her touch. And sad were her days by the summer waves of the Stony Brook stream.

The last leaf of Autumn was thrown fading on the withered turf, while the departing rays of an October day were glowing on the soft skies of the west, and gilding with many a splendid hue the trembling wave beneath. The note of some solitary warbler was heard at this still hour of eve, amid the majestic woodlands that surround the Stony Brook Shore—and she was there amid the magnificence of nature in decay. Yet she had a lighter step, and a gayer tone—and why?—Were not the *dead* remembered? Yes!—for

"Tho' the lip declared them, as we forgot,"

Hope stole again to her heart—these haunts became dear to her; for among these shades the voice of friendship had been heard; and it fell softly on her heart to awaken there many a slumbering emotion—visions of bliss, half forgotten amid past hours of care.—Friendship there tore the melancholy cypress from her brow—and when her hand bestowed a brighter wreath, she hailed as a harbinger of returning peace those new-born emotions that were swelling in her heart. Again she took the harp—it breathed a happier strain, and "called on echo still through all its song."—and brighter then were her days by the Stony Brook Shore. SYLVIA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE BIBLE.

An extract from serious thoughts on the Bible, by Peter Single.

The infatuated enthusiast of an adopted religion on the principle of chance, may ridicule and scoff at these holy pages, he may point out the feeble tenets of his doctrine; tenets selected with a mind intent on the sin and folly of his belief, and boastingly say, "'Tis here, and only here, I predicate my doctrine. 'Tis here I receive the divine truths of the Gospel." Alas! mistaken man, throughout this holy Book, a spirit of revelation breathes a holy air, in whose ambrosial gales thy sinful soul can never bask. 'Tis here, and only here, the Gospel light emerges, whose every path is pleasantness, and all her ways are peace; to attain this happy, holy, and divine light, study with a mind intent on the goodness and mercy of God, and like the soft soothing voice of a tender parent, your heavenly father will convey to your soul the kind assurance of everlasting life. * *

Revelation to the inspired Apostles came immediately from God; but the same revelation which inspired these holy men, and gifted them with the choicest bounties of heaven, came through this precious volume—the spirit of truth animates the page, and the divine influence of the holy spirit breathes in every line; but, alas! how many shun it, in the seeming apprehension of obtaining it.

Reader, peruse it with a mind intent on obtaining knowledge—let your thoughts be impressed with the goodness of its author, and what bigotry calls the hidden secrets, will be made plain and simple. There is no secrecy in the holy laws of heaven; they are laid down in the plain, simple garb of truth—clothed in the meek, soft words of a Saviour, and the divine precepts of holy and inspired men.

THE MISCELLANIST.

OLD DRUNKEN TOOL.

The *gentleman*, whose name graces this column, is a native of Natchez—one of your real Boraccio Bibbers, who was never guilty of being sober, but twice in his life, and then it is said, that he deeply deplored the accident—and was there known to every body who chanced to spend a day or two in that city. His face resembled a piece of fat corned beef—and indeed it was generally pretty well corned—and his nose, bore strong affinity to a red hot poker. Never did Bacchus find a more devoted worshipper—and to him did Old Drunken Tool pay ceaseless adorations. To him, a gallon of whisky was but a flea bite, and a quart of New England rum placed before his lips was as evanescent as the scintillations of a meteor. A pint of St. Croix, tinctured with Dr. Stoughton's bitters, would scarcely moisten his lips, or serve for a morning's "*anti-fogmatic*," and a barrel of burgundy hock would scarcely produce intoxication. He was the greatest of all drunkards—the very prince of guzzlers, and woe to him that became contaminated with the breath of his nostrils, for it produced almost instantaneous inebriety. To be serious—and extravagance apart, Old Drunken Tool, never had his equal. His bed was the common streets, his canopy the Heavens, and his pillow was the pavement.

Some two months since, Old Drunken Tool was missing; it was supposed that he had in the midst of one of his midnight orgies, rolled off the heights, and tumbled into the Mississippi. Such was not however the fact;—Old Drunken Tool had contrived ways and means to procure a passage to New Orleans, where he placed himself under the hands of Mons. Losieu, the celebrated physician who cures "all kinds of drunkards," and in the course of two weeks, was transformed into a man of sobriety. Although no tears were shed in consequence of his absence, Old Drunken Tool was missed by every one, and much enquiry, without the least effect, was made after his fate. But a man of so much distinction was not destined to shuffle off his mortal coil thus unceremoniously, and a short time since he was discovered by a gentleman of Natchez, as is thus related in a paper published in that city.

"A few days since, a gentleman came passenger in one of the steamboats, named Tool; we have conversed with him, and he assures us he is the identical man, known by the appellation of Old Drunken Tool. Mr. T. is now as temperate, as any citizen of Natchez."

When Mr. Tool returned—for he should no longer be designated by his former appellation—he was as sober a man as ever set Bacchus and his beverage at defiance, though the transformation left some traces of the wreck of constitution his former inebriety had created. His nose, instead of being red, resembled the chalky horn of a cow that has lain for months in an ash barrel, and his cheeks looked like the back of a Surinam snapping-turtle.

From this it will be seen that the medicine of Mons. Losieu, has cured one of the greatest of tiplers.—*Prov. Lit. Cadet.*

AFFECTING CIRCUMSTANCE.

The following incident, which occurred in the month of October last, would have been narrated at the time had the facts been communicated to us through an authentic channel. John Higgins, farm servant, Auchengleish, parish of Glenelge, has a little daughter, three years old, who, having followed a cart to the potatoe field, was allowed to play about till the evening, which was then very near at hand. The child amused itself by plucking wild flowers, which were ripe enough in October, and allured, perhaps, by the sight of a few tufts of unfaded heather, strolled unnoticed to a contiguous moor of at least 1000 acres in extent. When the labourers were about to quit the field, the girl was called, and looked for in vain, and though the shades of night were closing on all sides, a diligent search was immediately instituted, in which all the neighbours joined. At a late hour the afflicted relatives were constrained by their friends to return home, and passed a most anxious and sleepless night.—Early next morning, the search was renewed, and continued for two successive days, but still with little hope of success. The child disappeared on a Wednesday evening, and it was not until ten o'clock of the Saturday following, that she was discovered by her grand-father, lying on her face, among a small heap of stones. The sky, during the first night was cold and frosty; on the second, it rained without intermission; and on the third, the wind blew keenly from the east, and during the whole of that long period, the little sufferer had remained alone in the open wild, without food or shelter of any kind. Her grand-father was in the knowledge of all these circumstances, and when he lifted his little favourite in his arms, he expected to find her a stiffened corpse. The reader may judge then of his feelings, when she opened her mild blue eyes, smiled in his face, and, in accents scarcely articulate, inquired, "where's my father and uncle Sandy?" So tender an appeal, made under such circumstances, was too much for the veteran's fortitude, and we cannot better describe the scene than by quoting his own words:—"I tried to thank my Maker aloud, but words I had nane; my hair, I am sure, stood on end, and my heart was like grit at the same time, that I sat mysel' down wi' Nanny in my arms, and cried, and bitter cried, till the wee thing asked what ailed me; and I was brought to mysel' by thinking that I had turned the greatest baira of the twa." But Nanny with proper nursing, recovered, and still lives, a comfort to her parents, and a singular proof of the power and goodness of that superintending Providence which "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."—*Dumfries Courier.*

GEN. ANDREW JACKSON.

"A stranger having arrived in Nashville, strolled through the town previous to dinner, and encountered a person whom he could not avoid remarking. This person was in a frock undress, a silk handkerchief tied loosely around the neck; in one hand he carried a long pole to aid him in walking, and in the other a bundle of letters and newspapers, as if he had called at the post office. He pursued his way to the hotel at which the stranger had stopped. The curiosity of the stranger was excited; he followed him into the bar room where he found him seated at a small table with the implements of writing. He perused the letters, cast a glance over the papers, and then commenced writing, undisturbed by the present company, with whose conversation he frequently joined. Having finished his letters and despatched them to the post office, he fell into conversation with the company in the bar room who were principally farmers from the vicinity, on the crops, and prospect of prices, then on the news of the day. Dinner being announced the whole company assembled at table. The gentleman who had thus attracted the attention of the stranger, was addressed by the title of General, and appeared to be on an intimate and friendly footing with each individual at table. The dinner party probably numbered forty. The General conversed on various topics during and after dinner. The stranger was fascinated. In so plain an exterior he had never before met so cultivated a mind.—On every subject he was at home. His manners were peculiarly easy and engaging. He

The stranger was detained longer than he desired, as he was travelling on business of importance. After the general had taken his leave, the stranger observed to the landlord, "Who is that General? I never before met so agreeable or so intelligent a man." "That man," replied the landlord, his eyes brightening, "is the pride of Tennessee, General Jackson: he walks in from his farm frequently; gets his letters, and answers them here. You saw him to-day in his true character; that of a plain republican. He is a christian in practice, charitable and liberal to the poor."

The stranger, limited by time, was compelled to depart; but how different did he feel. He had arrived the political enemy of General Jackson. He left Nashville and has continued his warmest advocate.

RIGHTLY SERVED.

"I'm ripe for fun, and up to all sorts of deviltry," said a fellow who went recently to a camp meeting near Lebanon, Pa. determined to have a *frolic*; "I'm ripe for fun—I'm hanged if I ain't! and if I get near the wagons, or can finger the harness, I guess I'll play a trick on these plaguy Methodists. Hallo, Jim! I tell you what I've a sharp knife, and b—s—s if I'd like to cut up something or other: now if you'll git some of their harness, I vow I'll make short work of it." Now Jim liked fun as well as any body, and as his crony was about to quiz the Methodists, he thought it would be a good time to play a trick on him: so off Jim started, but soon re-appeared with harness and other matters, whereon his comrade might exercise at once his humor and his jack-knife. In a twinkling, the reins, &c. were in shreds, and the jack-knife was about to be closed, when a hearty *yaw haw haw*—rivalling the horse-laugh of a Commanipaw negro—convulsed the sides of Jim.—Suspecting the cause, the hero of the jack-knife ran to his wagon, and found (oh! direful mishap!) it was not the harness of a "plaguy Methodist," but *his own* which he had just cut up!

GOOD EFFECT OF CREDULITY.

A TRUE STORY.

There lived some years ago, in the town of ——, in Connecticut, a man who was much addicted to the practice of converting his neighbors property to his own use and benefit without *ify or and*. The clergyman of the town inspecting him of making too free with his hay, had one night concealed himself in his barn with his dark lanthern. The thief soon appeared, and tying up a large bundle, had just left the premises, when the Rev. owner, instead of bawling out, "you scoundrel you! what do you mean by stealing my hay?" disengaged the candle from the lanthern and dexterously applied it to the combustible load. The bundle was soon in a bright blaze! and the unlucky fellow, suspecting that he was pursued by some person with a light, laid his feet to the ground with uncommon agility. But it was in vain to escape the pursuing fire. The blaze increasing in brightness as he ran, seemed to his terrified imagination to come nearer, till ventering to look round to discover the extent of his danger, he perceived to his astonishment that the stolen hay was on fire. How it came so, puzzled him not a little. But, as conscious guilt assisted his natural credulity, he settled down upon the conclusion that the fire was sent from heaven to admonish him of his transgressions. Full of this alarming notion, he gave himself no rest, until he had gone to the parson, and made confession of his crime, and related the supposed extraordinary and terrible warning from Heaven. The Rev. gentleman humored his credulity, under the idea that it might reform his life. He was not mistaken: for the blazing hay made so deep an impression on the poor fellow's mind, that from thenceforth he forsook his evil courses, became a valuable member of society, and was united to the flock of the judicious clergyman, who had assisted so materially in his reformation. He finally died an honest man, in the firm belief of the interposition of Providence in setting fire to the stolen hay. The person kept the secret till the poor man was laid in the dust, but then even the clerical tongue could no longer resist the desire of communicating so curious an incident.

A CURIOUS BOOK.

From the opinions contained in this book, I think I have not erred in calling it curious. It is entitled, Les controverses des Sexes masculin Alumbria.—It is written in metrical version by Gratian du Pont: He asserts that every man at the day of resurrection, will be an entire body without the least deformity.

He adds, that if every part of the body was separated into fifteen hundred different parts, they would all unite, and become complete.

That Adam will regain the part from which Eve was formed, and that Eve must again become Adam's side, and lose the feminine character; and thus will it be, continues our author, with all other persons; every man will be like Adam, and every woman like Eve; and concludes with the positive assurance that woman will cease to be.

The edition of this curious book, to which I am indebted for these particulars, was printed at Lyons, in 12mo. in the year 1653.

CHAMOMILE.

A medical correspondent at Madrid, has acquainted a friend in Ireland, with some astonishing effects of the herb chamomile, in certain inflammatory disorders of the eye, when every other remedy usually prescribed, had proved abortive. The following among many cases, wherein the doctor has been concerned, is mentioned as a proof of the virtues of this salutary, though common herb. Maria de Blasco, daughter of a master carpenter, had for many years, been afflicted with weeping eyes, which discharged an acrimonious fluid, that brought on an almost total loss of sight. Alternatives were prescribed to no purpose, nor could a course of mercury procure the smallest alleviation.—At length he made a strong decoction of chamomile, boiled in sweet cow's milk; with this the patient bathed her eyes several times a day, as warm as could be suffered without uneasiness; and in about five weeks, her eyes were perfectly cured.—*Bost. Med. Intelligencer.*

The city of Cadiz is older than Rome, London, Paris, or Vienna; older than Madrid and Naples, Stockholm and St. Petersburg, and Constantinople; she is as old as Jerusalem. She is, after Tyre and Sidon, the oldest mercantile city in the world. When the pyramids in Egypt were built, Cadiz, too, was built. When Troy was destroyed, this Neptune city was raised out of the ocean. Gades, the now Cadiz, was an old colony of the Phœnicians, who used this favourable situation to build the town, on account of the trade of the west coast of Europe and Africa, which was done about 700 years before Christ.

WANT OF PUNCTUALITY.

"In many cases, it amounts to robbery. A short time since, in a village in the neighbourhood of London, a committee of eight ladies, who managed the concerns of an institution which had been formed for the relief of the neighbouring poor, agreed to meet on a certain day at twelve o'clock precisely. Seven of them attended punctually at the appointed hour; the eighth did not arrive till a quarter of an hour after. She came in according to the usual mode, with, 'I'm very sorry to be behind in the time appointed, but really the time slipped away, without my being sensible of it; I hope your goodness will excuse it.'"

"One of the ladies who was a Quaker, replied, 'Truly, friend, it doth not appear clear to me that we ought to accept of thy apology. Hadst thyself only lost a quarter of an hour, it would have been merely thy concern, but in this case, the quarter must be multiplied by eight, as we have each lost a quarter; so that there have been two hours of useful time sacrificed by thy want of punctuality.'"

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

Gin a body meet a body comin thro' the rye;
Gin a body kiss a body, need a body cry?
Ilka body, has a body, ne'er a ane has I,
But a' the lads they loe me we'el and what the war' am I?

Gin a body meet a body comin thro' the broom;
Gin a body kiss a body, need a body gloom?—
Ilka Jenney has a Jockey, ne'er a ane has I,
But a' the lads they loe me we'el and what the war'

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO INTRUDERS.

Mr. Printer—

I read in your Post, a short time past, the complaint of a grocer, about some of his *friends* who had been almost nightly in the practice of resorting to and spending their evenings in his store, manifestly to his disadvantage, from the reluctance which *females* felt to enter and purchase the necessaries they were in want of.

I am not a Grocer, but an Apothecary—and as I am very much beset with such *friends*, you will confer a particular favour by telling them that such *friendship* is very *unfriendly* indeed.

I can sometimes number as many as four to six in my store at one time, and some of them have taken the liberty to *designate* it as a regular place of *meeting* each other. If they were not old enough to see the inconsistency of their intruding on me, I could, without hesitation, tell them that they should not repeat and prolong their visits so often. —But they all have years enough on their side to teach them better, and if they wished to see how unkind it is, there have been instances enough of *females* coming to the *door*, and *leaving again*, to *purchase* elsewhere what t might have reaped the benefit of but for their presence.

It is but a short time that two of these *friends* were sitting in my store, when several *females* came to the door, and at the request of one of them they stopped to see who were in. They remained a few minutes, and concluded to go to my next *neighbour* in the *business*, to get what they wanted. They spoke pretty loud, and I was pleased with the hope that my friends had heard their conversation and conclusion—but am sorry to say that they yet *call on me as usual*.

An Apothecary shop is certainly not a suitable place of resort, and I think that no person of much consideration would resort to and spend their evenings in stores where a dependance is made on sales in the evening.

A. B.

THE ESSAYIST.

To the quaint writer and sound thinker who has transmitted to us four short numbers, signed *Old Duchess*, of which the first is annexed, says the New York American, we bid a cordial welcome, and shall gladly receive contributions, calculated as his are, both to amuse and to instruct.

No. 1.

"Now, my dear," said my wife to me, as I took my seat by the fire-side, "here are the New York papers by the post; it seems that the city is unusually gay this winter—the theatres are all opened, and new performers are making their first appearances on our stage. Besides the beautiful Signorina is again engaged, and Mrs. Knight is giving new charms to the English opera. As you are fond of tragedy, you will have an opportunity of seeing Macready, Forrest, or Conway, as well as some others of less note. You have long promised the girls a visit to the city. Lucy, who was quite a child when you left New York, is now called one of the handsomest girls in the country—and our other two girls have been very industrious, and I am sure, deserve some little indulgence. The river is yet open, and the steam-boat will take us very pleasantly and cheaply, too, from Poughkeepsie to New York. Your crops have all turned out well, your corn, wheat and hay"—"Don't mention hay, my love," said I, "I am afraid I shall have to buy, before the winter is out." "Still every thing else has succeeded, as I have heard you say, even beyond your expectation; and"—"yes, but my dear, living in the city is very expensive; half my farm's income would not pay for our board through the winter."

Here I rested my case, thinking this objection on the score of economy would prove sufficient. It was, however, soon overruled. My wife reminded me of the kind invitation so often received from Mrs. ——, who with her daughters had spent the summer with us. Ible was reinforced too, by Lucy, who showed me a letter from her cousins, desiring her to come soon, as they were going to give two parties, and wished her and her sisters by all means to be present at the first. So, although I must confess that I felt averse to what looked like cozening, I acted like a dutiful husband, and much to the delight of all the female part of my family, directed them to be ready by the ——. As to expense, I consoled myself with the reflection, that, besides being out of debt, I had a dividend or two due me, on some *good old stocks*, besides the rent of a house and store. One charge, however, I laid upon them, "that they must not expect to enter the vortex of fashionable life. To this they readily assented, and promised me they would aim at nothing more, either in dress or air, than what would be becoming the daughters of a respectable farmer of . . . . . OLD DUCHESS.

MONTEVIDEO.

An American gentleman in Montevideo, furnishes the following interesting facts relative to that country.

"Montevideo is a walled city, defended by a strong and well garrisoned citadel, and by about 3000 troops, black, brown, yellow and white, mixed without any distinction. Having been in a continual state of war for about 16 years, it is utterly despoiled of every species of ornament, elegance and pleasure; and were it divested of the military array and the "pomp and circumstance" of martial life, would appear more like a place which the plague had recently ravaged, or the hand of time been destroying for centuries. The houses are generally built of brick, rough cast, with iron-barred windows, to which a small railing or balcony is often appended; their tops are quite flat, built of the same material, forming terraces, surmounted by little turrets, to either of which the inhabitants resort for promenading and for observation. Their elevation affords a fine view of the town, the harbor, the verdant shores, the ruined and depopulated villages in the environs—and of the white villas, studding the plain, or skirting the horizon, where at the distance of five or six miles, is seen the order and array of the besieging army.

Through the politeness of Mr. J. Bond, American Consul, I have visited several Spanish Ladies here—the daughters of the civil governor and others. They are extremely affable to strangers, especially Americans; and their fine forms, expressive faces, graceful and accomplished manners, tempering dignity with ease, and ceremony with urbanity, seldom fail to awaken admiration and delight.

I am now (November) in the midst of roses, pinks, lillies, sweet-williams, &c. with which my table is decorated; at dinner no doubt I shall set down to green peas, salad and strawberries. The latter nearly as large as a dwarf pear.

The climate here is much more changeable than I had expected; in truth, it is nearly the same as that of Baltimore, except that the

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MY NATIVE VALE.

Dear is the vale that gave me birth,
The sweetest spot of all the earth;
And dear the verdant flowery lawn,
Where first I hailed life's cheerful dawn:
And dear the little playful group
That gambol'd o'er the verdant slope;
But dearer far that tender breast
That sooth'd my infant cares to rest.
And he, dear guardian of our youth,
Who sought to guide, in paths of truth,
The little yet untainted group
His present joy, his future hope.

Remembrance to my fancy brings
A thousand soft, endearing things.
Ah! what a sad reverse I find,
Oppressed with wounds and none to bind.
And that dear spot, where once I proved
The joys to love, and be beloved,
Around that cheerful hearth, I see
No face that bestows a smile on me,
No sympathising voice I hear;
I trace no kindred bosom near;
I mark the sweet-briar blooms so fair,
As sweet the rose bush scents the air;
The willow bends as graceful by,
The poplars rear their heads on high;
The little stream as smoothly flows,
Fring'd by the butter-cup and rose;
The birds as sweet, renew their strain,
And flocks and herbs still graze the plain;
The tinkling bell, the closing day,
And the bright sun's last parting ray,
Bestowing o'er the windows fair,
Remind of joys I've witnessed there:—
But parting sun, with radiance bright,
Nor tinkling bell, at coming night,
Nor flocks, nor herbs, that calmly graze,
Nor sweetest bird's melodious lays,
Nor little streamlet, smooth and clear,
Whose margin, deck'd with flowers appear,
Nor preserve widows, bending shade,
Nor poplar's tall aspiring head,
Nor fragrant rose, nor sweet-briar fair,
Can soothe a heart oppress'd with care,
Tho' all looks beautiful and fair,
The hand who reared them is not there.

EVELINA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—

I have perused very attentively a tale styled "The Sea Voyage," which was published in your paper of the 27th ultimo. The circumstance of its taking the first prize offered by the Album, gave it an additional interest. It was a proud triumph to compete successfully with sixty productions of its kind, and those, perhaps from the pens of our most admired and experienced authors. A victory, such as this, is far more flattering than all the encomiums and praises that an author of fictitious compositions could possibly receive. But let us examine before we panegyrise. The Committee selected for this purpose, has awarded the Prize medal to this tale, and it now lays before the public open to scrutiny and criticism.

Let us first view the ground-work of "The Sea Voyage." The author relates this story as coming from himself; that is, *he* is one of the principal characters, *in propria persona*.—In taking this plan, he should cautiously guard against assuming that command, and unbounded knowledge of all the conversations and actions of the characters, which can only be taken where every one is spoken of in the *third* person. Particularly careful he should be, not to note scenes and events which under existing circumstances it would be impossible for him to see or hear. Cannot our author, therefore, be accused of inconsistency in the following paragraph? "One moonlight night after *all* the passengers had *retired to their births*, he (Campbell) still remained in his usual place with his dog lying at his feet. The porpoise shewed his black back above the waves in the moonbeams, and the voracious sharx swiftly followed in the wake of the ship."

Here follows a long conversation between Campbell and his dog, the drowning of the dog, and the "sharx's" supper. All these our author relates in a confident and unbroken style, although, by his own account he had *retired to his birth*, and, if he was wise, fast asleep. How can this oversight be palliated? Must not the writers of fictitious compositions keep in the train of probability, as well as the historian?

Another oddity appears while viewing the ground work of this tale. The sick stranger in his narrative, says "I became deranged." Now I believe it is not usual for maniacs to be aware of their affliction, much less to speak of it.

In considering the *manner* in which the tale is related, we must examine the structure of the sentences, the language, and the style of the composition generally.

Authors usually find most difficulty in *commencing* a production of this kind. The introductory sentences are apt to be too laboured and prosaic. The piece before us partakes abundantly of these imperfections. Blair says "a first sentence should seldom be a long, and never an intricate one." Too many circumstances should not be crowded into one period.

"Early in the autumn of 1830 I sailed from the port of Philadelphia to Havre in a French merchantman, commanded by a little native of Gascony, who had studied philosophy, not in the calm and shady groves of the academy, but in a world of tumult and trouble."

Here are no less than five circumstances in the *first* sentence. The second sentence is exceedingly turgid. It contains, however, two common place phrases—"to my mind"—and "more by half."

The author tells us that the captain, who, forsooth (of all men in the world) is a philosopher, had "read the ethics of Seneca for the *fiftieth* time." Such extravagancies have not even an author's license. I can very distinctly recollect having read Barrett's "Heroine" four or five times, but I must confess that fifty perusals of Seneca would puzzle my patience.

The second paragraph begins with "among the passengers there were two particularly calculated to produce an impression on the mind of the *spectator*." This last word appears to me to be ill chosen. A spectator witnesses rather the actions, than the appearance of persons.

Speaking of Mrs. Campbell, the author says —"occasionally a melancholy smile would play around her lips which was as evanescent as the electric fluid, that for a moment gleams through the clouds which obscure the face of the heavens, passes away and leaves all dark again."

How laboured and "obscure" is this sentence!—The philosophical Frenchman "have study *his* operation of *de* human mind."

The scene where the shipwrecked man is brought into the presence of Campbell and his wife upon deck, immediately after his translation from the wreck, is indisputably very fine. What follows of the tale is generally faultless and really excellent. In the conclusion, however, the author says of the captain, that he "took his Seneca from his pocket, and *in a few moments* his irreparable loss and the dangers he had just escaped, were alike forgotten."

Here is philosophy, indeed, with a vengeance. Fifty perusals of Seneca could not from the recollection events so disastrous in so short a time. The captain was not only a witness to all this unnatural and unusual strain of romance and melancholy, but also the loser of his worldly estate.

With regard to the style of the writing it is evidently very laboured and in many instances rather obscure. It would seem as though the author were heaving a mountain to introduce his story.

The descriptions, though sometimes protracted, are generally good. The observations cannot be praised. The second sentence may be given as an instance. The narration is not faulty, and yet not very nervous or pleasing. The conversations are not very happily penned; and their proportion is not sufficiently great when compared with the length of the composition.

Such remarks as I have made, Messieurs Editors, are not "set down in malice" or ill-will. I intended only to accomplish, if possible, the "Voyage" of the Tale, and endeavour to point out alike its beauties and its imperfections.

JERONYMO.

Saturday Evening Post

$3 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $3 50 for six months.

PATENT
DIVITIAL INVENTION.

THIS Invention, for which Letters Patent of the United States were obtained by C. S. RAPINESQUE, dated 23d August, 1837, imparts or restores to Values safely invested, the properties of available Money; so as to make them answer the double purpose of a profitable investment, and a circulating medium as good or better than gold or silver coin, because preserving a periodical increase of value. It enables to convert every Stock, Deposit, Pledge or Loan, either of money, Property, or Labour into a solid and acceptable currency, by rendering their intrinsic value divisible, convertible, transmissible, exchangeable, durable, removable, of small bulk and weight, not liable to alteration or mutation, easily transferable from hand to hand and from place to place at all times by the bearer or holder like coin or bank notes, and rendering besides, a constant periodical interest, profit or dividend, like Stocks; blending therefore the separate advantages, facilities and utility of Coin, Notes, and Stocks; acquiring the name of Stock-money or Stock-notes, and extending the beneficial results of Savings Bank to all the Divitial Institutions.

This useful invention is of course susceptible of many modifications and applications, whereof the most important, consists in creating a new mode of lending, holding and transferring Joint Stocks, without responsibility to the holders, except the managers, whereby new Companies, Banks, Manufactories and Institutions, may be established with the utmost facility, on improved plans, for any justifiable purpose, with or without charters; but only responsible officers as justice requires. It may also be applied to effect all kinds of Insurance upon ships with speed, facility and economy, by loans or compromise, the stocks of which will be indefinitely divisible at all times, and accessible to all classes of the community.

Patent-Rights of this beneficial and profitable invention are now offered for sale by the Patentee, to any private individual, and any actual or new Company, Society, Community, Corporation, Institution, Bank, &c. for 3 per cent on the amounts invested, which is less than 10th per annum; or for 1-4 per cent for a single year operation or assessment; and three-fourths of which will be taken in the Stock-notes of the purchasers. Stocks, Deposits, Property, Labours, Lotteries, &c. will be invested with the divitial properties on the same terms.—Apply to the PATENTEE by letters post paid. 6t 17 inclusive

Messrs. Carey & Lea have issued a neat American edition, in two duodecimos, of the second series of *Tales* by the *O'Hara Family*. The author of them is celebrated for his sketches of Irish life and character, and has fully maintained his reputation in this graphic work.

FROM LA GRANGE.

From a most interesting letter from an American Lady, written at "La Grange, December 9th, 1836," where she had, for some time, been on a visit to the venerable and excellent Lafayette, the following extracts are taken. They rub out a foul calumny which, we see at a loss to know upon what authority, has been extensively circulated against the American people.

"By the American papers I see, a letter said to be written by a very respectable gentleman, giving an account of a visit to La Grange: among numerous errors in this production, there is one which has given *General Lafayette* real pain. It is where the writer says, he is informed, that nine applications had been made to the General for money, the preceding week, by young men from the United States. Last night, the General said, with much animation, that this was as great a mistake as ever was made, and that he had never had a single application of that nature! that the young Americans who had called upon him, had uniformly conducted themselves with the greatest propriety, and that there was no foundation whatever for the report. I have, says the letter writer, seen enough of other parts of the world, to teach me to love my own country more, and to estimate its advantages higher, every day. Ours may emphatically be called the Land of Liberty. The truth is, we have so much freedom, and so little opportunity of contrasting our condition with other countries, that we do not sufficiently appreciate our happiness. The zeal for, and love of country I feel, makes me anxious that the above declaration of our beloved General, may be given in refutation of the libel which has been published."

SLAVE TRADE.

Extract of a letter, dated Rio Janeiro, Nov. 6.—The population of Rio is about 130,000, of which the blacks compose the greater part—the others are generally Portuguese and Brazilians, with some native Indians. There are 6 or 5000 troops here, among which are two regiments of German mercenary troops, who are very much discontented with this service, and would all of them desert if an opportunity offered for them to leave the place. Slave vessels arrive every day or two from the coast of Africa with full cargoes of from 250 to 3 and 400 negroes. A day or two since, I saw a drove of them on shore for sale, with a little white boy driving them along the streets as they drive sheep in our country. The negroes are driven to a Market and tried to see that they are sound in limb and body; they are sold from 2 to 300 dollars each. It was certainly a heart-rending sight, and when I beheld the poor negroes on shore performing all kinds of labour, even such as our horses and oxen do at home, I rejoiced that the humane laws of the United States furnish our own slaves with such a comparatively happy lot.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A CHANCE FOR BACHELORS & WIDOWERS

A lady who has arrived at the age of 30, who has never felt a disposition of changing her situation until now, and having no suitors at the present time to whom she could entrust her happiness, offers herself to those bachelors and widowers whose disposition coincides with her own. Her appearance she will leave to the judgment of those who see her—my own personal attractions I can not pretend to describe, for to say I was handsome would betray vanity, and to call myself homely would not answer my purpose; therefore, I will say nothing further of my person than to tell you, that I am neither beauty nor deformity. As to fortune, I am not overstocked with it, and my disposition I have always endeavoured to render amiable and agreeable. The gentleman whom I should chose must be between 30 and 40, possessing moral goodness, an agreeable person and intelligent mind, together united to easy circumstances. Our sex are not used to petition [illegible] in vain, so the expectation of an answer

On Sunday morning, the Schuylkill at the Falls, and as far as the eye could see both up and down the river, was quite free from ice. During the night, such was the intensity of the cold, that it froze over, and on Monday morning presented an extended sheet of ice, where the water had flown freely but a few hours before.

A fire broke out on Monday evening last, between 7 and 8 o'clock, in a two story house, in Vine street beyond Twelfth, occupied by Mr. Whitman, Baker.

On the same evening, at a later hour, a bed and bed curtains, took fire, in the third story of a house, occupied by a Mrs. Kane in Shepherds' alley—running north from Arch street, between Seventh and Eighth street.

It appears that the fire at Mr. Mark Richards', was occasioned by the villainy of a servant girl, who purloined several articles from the bureau in the third story, and then set fire to a piece of cloth to conceal the robbery. The discovery of some articles of clothing, which it was supposed had been consumed with the bureau, led to an investigation, and she finally confessed her guilt.

UNITED STATES' NAVAL ASYLUM.

We are happy to learn that the plans and elevation of our accomplished townsman, William Strickland, for the proposed Asylum on the Schuylkill, have been adopted by the Commissioners, and that he has been requested to superintend its construction.

A FINE HOG.

Mr. Peter S. Parker, Merchant, of Milton, Del. killed on the 8th inst. a hog raised by himself which was little upwards of two years old, that weighed 668 lbs.

The Whitehall Emporium mentions, that in Ticonderoga, N. Y. on the evening of the 21st ult. the house of Curtis Thompson was burnt down, and three of his children perished in the flames; one a girl of 9, and two boys of 6 and 3. A boy of 11 escaped. The parents were on a visit to a neighbor's.

The arrangements for the Greek Ball to be given on the 22d at the Park Theatre, N. Y. are, it is said, all completed, and with every prospect of a brilliant and profitable result.—A Concert of Sacred Music will also be given in St. Paul's Church, on Wednesday, 28th February, by the New York Sacred Music Society, in aid of the Greek funds.—In addition to some fine Instrumental music, and well trained choruses, the Signorina Garcia has volunteered her services to sing, as have Mrs. Hackett and Sharpe, and Messrs. Keene and Howard. These attractions, and the cause in which they are held forth, will doubtless fill the church, spacious as it is.

The Albany Daily Advertiser contains a table, showing the increase of canal trade at Albany, N. Y. between 1824 and 1826.

In 1824, cleared, 15,877 tons merchandise, Arrived and departed, 5,372 boats. Amount of toll collected; 67,231 dollars.

In 1826, cleared, 19,965 tons merchandise. Arrived and departed, 12,856 boats. Amount of toll collected; 128,410 dollars.

William Patterson, Esq. has presented to the city of Baltimore, a lot of six acres of ground on the height called Hamstead Hill, to be converted into a Public Walk. The Corporation having accepted the liberal donation, have ordered the ground to be enclosed and prepared for the purpose designated in the offer of Mr. Patterson.

The legislature of Louisiana convened at New Orleans on the 1st of January. Governor Johnson in his message in speaking of dueling says:—

"The rigor of our laws on the subject of dueling, renders them ineffectual; and this must always be the case, while the penalty is so repugnant to the popular sentiment.—Such tests and disabilities as have proved successful in Virginia and some of the other states, are perhaps the best means of diminishing this offence."

The remark is in some measure applicable to Pennsylvania.

It is stated to us by a dealer, says the Baltimore Patriot, that the flour shipped coastwise and to foreign ports from Baltimore, the last week, was unusually large; more, it is believed, than at any former period for the same space of time, excepting, perhaps, the week preceding the old embargo.

About 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 6th inst. the chain part of the Essex, (Mass.) Merrimack Bridge gave way, owing, as is supposed, to the effect of frost upon the iron, and a team loaded with wood with six oxen and two horses, was precipitated to the water. The oxen were drowned, but the horses swam to the shore. Two men who drove the team went down amidst the wreck of matter, but miraculously escaped any serious injury, and saved themselves from a watery grave by clinging to the mass of floating timber.

This bridge had been built about 15 years, and had a span of 230 feet. It is stated in the Newburyport Herald, that hundreds of individuals have visited its ruins, which present a sad and melancholy appearance—crushed and broken timbers suspended by the massy chains, which hang lazily from the pyramidical abutments, while the beholder instinctively shrinks back with terror at the reflection of the situation of the two human beings who were precipitated into the abyss beneath. The preservation of these men is almost miraculous. Although hurled down forty feet amid crashing and falling timber, entangled with their cattle, they fell without receiving the least injury, and attained the shore, after being for nearly half an hour immersed in water, chilled to the freezing point. Mr. Jackson is far advanced in years, and suffered somewhat from the exposure to the cold. Mr. Carlton escaped unhurt.

KILLING A WOLF.

On Thursday week, a large wolf was killed at Ticonderoga, N. Y. by Mr. John Cheany. Mr. C. first discharged his piece at the wolf, and having missed him, pursued and struck him down with the but of the gun. He then threw himself upon him, and inflicted a wound in the throat with a jacknife, which so far weakened the animal that he was enabled to kill him, by battering him with his gun. The wolf, when measured, was found to be seven feet and one inch in length.

A female who lived near Loghres, in the county of Galway, Ireland, was recently thrown into a burning lime kiln, and burnt to death, by two persons who pretend to have fallen in love with the above girl and her sister, and were about to elope with them. One of the sisters saved herself by flight. The murderers have been arrested.

Spontaneous combustion of Lampblack.—The London Monthly Magazine states the case of a ship, recently arrived, which had on board a number of casks of lampblack, and the remainder of her cargo, of tar and linseed oil. On the passage, the vessel narrowly escaped destruction from the combustion of one of the casks. No apparent cause could be assigned for its taking fire, as no leak from the deck or either of the jars of oil could be found, and no fire or light had been permitted in the hold, at any time after leaving port.

A Gibraltar paper of the 15th December, mentions the receipt of letters from the

Our Sunday morning, the Schuylkill at the Falls, and as far as the eye could see both up and down the river, was quite free from ice. During the night, such was the intensity of the cold, that it froze over, and on Monday morning presented an extended sheet of ice, where the water had flown freely but a few hours before.

A fire broke out on Monday evening last, between 7 and 8 o'clock, in a two story house, in Vine street beyond Twelfth, occupied by Mr. Whitman, Baker.

On the same evening, at a later hour, a bed and bed curtains, took fire, in the third story of a house, occupied by a Mrs. Kane in Shepherds' alley—running north from Arch street, between Seventh and Eighth street.

It appears that the fire at Mr. Mark Richards', was occasioned by the villainy of a servant girl, who purloined several articles from the bureau in the third story, and then set fire to a piece of cloth to conceal the robbery. The discovery of some articles of clothing, which it was supposed had been consumed with the bureau, led to an investigation, and she finally confessed her guilt.

UNITED STATES' NAVAL ASYLUM.

We are happy to learn that the plans and elevation of our accomplished townsman, William Strickland, for the proposed Asylum on the Schuylkill, have been adopted by the Commissioners, and that he has been requested to superintend its construction.

A FINE HOG.

Mr. Peter S. Parker, Merchant, of Milton, Del. killed on the 8th inst. a hog raised by himself which was little upwards of two years old, that weighed 668 lbs.

The Whitehall Emporium mentions, that in Ticonderoga, N. Y. on the evening of the 21st ult. the house of Curtis Thompson was burnt down, and three of his children perished in the flames; one a girl of 9, and two boys of 6 and 3. A boy of 11 escaped. The parents were on a visit to a neighbor's.

The arrangements for the Greek Ball to be given on the 22d at the Park Theatre, N. Y. are, it is said, all completed, and with every prospect of a brilliant and profitable result.—A Concert of Sacred Music will also be given in St. Paul's Church, on Wednesday, 28th February, by the New York Sacred Music Society, in aid of the Greek funds.—In addition to some fine Instrumental music, and well trained choruses, the Signorina Garcia has volunteered her services to sing, as have Mrs. Hackett and Sharpe, and Messrs. Keene and Howard. These attractions, and the cause in which they are held forth, will doubtless fill the church, spacious as it is.

The Albany Daily Advertiser contains a table, showing the increase of canal trade at Albany, N. Y. between 1824 and 1826.

In 1824, cleared, 15,877 tons merchandise, Arrived and departed, 5,372 boats. Amount of toll collected; 67,231 dollars.

In 1826, cleared, 19,965 tons merchandise. Arrived and departed, 12,856 boats. Amount of toll collected; 128,410 dollars.

William Patterson, Esq. has presented to the city of Baltimore, a lot of six acres of ground on the height called Hamstead Hill, to be converted into a Public Walk. The Corporation having accepted the liberal donation, have ordered the ground to be enclosed and prepared for the purpose designated in the offer of Mr. Patterson.

The legislature of Louisiana convened at New Orleans on the 1st of January. Governor Johnson in his message in speaking of dueling says:—

"The rigor of our laws on the subject of dueling, renders them ineffectual; and this must always be the case, while the penalty is so repugnant to the popular sentiment.—Such tests and disabilities as have proved successful in Virginia and some of the other states, are perhaps the best means of diminishing this offence."

The remark is in some measure applicable to Pennsylvania.

It is stated to us by a dealer, says the Baltimore Patriot, that the flour shipped coastwise and to foreign ports from Baltimore, the last week, was unusually large; more, it is believed, than at any former period for the same space of time, excepting, perhaps, the week preceding the old embargo.

About 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 6th inst. the chain part of the Essex, (Mass.) Merrimack Bridge gave way, owing, as is supposed, to the effect of frost upon the iron, and a team loaded with wood with six oxen and two horses, was precipitated to the water. The oxen were drowned, but the horses swam to the shore. Two men who drove the team went down amidst the wreck of matter, but miraculously escaped any serious injury, and saved themselves from a watery grave by clinging to the mass of floating timber.

This bridge had been built about 15 years, and had a span of 230 feet. It is stated in the Newburyport Herald, that hundreds of individuals have visited its ruins, which present a sad and melancholy appearance—crushed and broken timbers suspended by the massy chains, which hang lazily from the pyramidical abutments, while the beholder instinctively shrinks back with terror at the reflection of the situation of the two human beings who were precipitated into the abyss beneath. The preservation of these men is almost miraculous. Although hurled down forty feet amid crashing and falling timber, entangled with their cattle, they fell without receiving the least injury, and attained the shore, after being for nearly half an hour immersed in water, chilled to the freezing point. Mr. Jackson is far advanced in years, and suffered somewhat from the exposure to the cold. Mr. Carlton escaped unhurt.

KILLING A WOLF.

On Thursday week, a large wolf was killed at Ticonderoga, N. Y. by Mr. John Cheany. Mr. C. first discharged his piece at the wolf, and having missed him, pursued and struck him down with the but of the gun. He then threw himself upon him, and inflicted a wound in the throat with a jacknife, which so far weakened the animal that he was enabled to kill him, by battering him with his gun. The wolf, when measured, was found to be seven feet and one inch in length.

A female who lived near Loghres, in the county of Galway, Ireland, was recently thrown into a burning lime kiln, and burnt to death, by two persons who pretend to have fallen in love with the above girl and her sister, and were about to elope with them. One of the sisters saved herself by flight. The murderers have been arrested.

Spontaneous combustion of Lampblack.—The London Monthly Magazine states the case of a ship, recently arrived, which had on board a number of casks of lampblack, and the remainder of her cargo, of tar and linseed oil. On the passage, the vessel narrowly escaped destruction from the combustion of one of the casks. No apparent cause could be assigned for its taking fire, as no leak from the deck or either of the jars of oil could be found, and no fire or light had been permitted in the hold, at any time after leaving port.

A Gibraltar paper of the 15th December, mentions the receipt of letters from the

most severe weather had been experienced in that quarter. Immense damage was done both by a most heavy rain, and shipping were destroyed, among which is a French frigate. The lives lost are variously stated; but they unfortunately appear to amount to upwards of a thousand.

The Worcester (Mass.) Spy, contains an account of a man who fell from the steeple of Charleston Meeting House to the roof, from which he slid to the eaves, and thence fell again to the ground, making the whole distance of the fall from the place where he stood above ninety feet! Extraordinary as it may appear, when taken up he had his senses, and, on examination, it was found that no bones were broken.

On Wednesday week, the Supreme Court delivered its opinion in the case of C. Clarke vs. the Corporation of Washington. The decision was in favor of Clarke, and will subject the Corporation to the payment of upwards of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, including all demands resting on the same foundation as that of Mr. Clarke.

It is now stated that the Corporation of Washington will have to pay, in consequence of the above decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, about $200,000. One or two brokers in this City, as we learn, have claims resting upon the same decision.

James Quinn, convicted of murdering his wife, was hung at Lebanon, Pennsylvania, on Friday week, at 1 o'clock. It is stated that from 10 to 12,000 persons were present. An appalling spectacle presented itself at a critical moment. When the drop fell, the rope broke and the criminal was prostrated with such force against one of the sills, mangling his head in a shocking manner. He however again ascended the platform, and was launched into eternity. His conduct throughout was marked with firmness and penitence.

A wild animal which has lately excited much curiosity in the Western end of Chester county, was shot in Salsbury township, Chester county, on Friday, the 9th inst. on the land of Mr. Nathaniel Davis, by Hiram M'Ginnis, which, from the description given by Goldsmith, is believed to be the Catamount, or Tiger Cat.

Mr. Livingston has introduced into Congress a resolution to inquire into the expediency of fitting out one or more vessels for the purpose of cruising on the Atlantic coast of the United States in tempestuous seasons, to furnish supplies of provisions, and other succour, to vessels that may have been blown off or be otherwise in distress.

In the supreme Court, Boston, came on, before Chief Justice Parker, the trial of Messrs. Clapp, Upoper, Tickner, and Briggs, for advertising lottery tickets. In every case the jury acquitted the parties of all counts but one, and the chief justice reserved all the questions of law, among which are several important ones, particularly the constitutionality of the law, for the consideration of the whole court.

On the evening of the 31st ult. two barns, one of them very large, with extensive sheds, carriage house, &c. belonging to Asha Thayer, of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, were destroyed by fire, together with most of their contents, consisting of hay, grain, &c. sufficient to have wintered thirty head of cattle. Thirteen cows perished in the flames. The fire was distinctly seen at Worcester, twenty miles distant.

DEATH OF THE EMPRESS OF BRAZIL.

The brig *Horatio*, Capt Hall, has arrived at New York from Rio Janeiro, and brings intelligence that the Empress of Brazil died on the 10th of December. The Emperor was at Rio Grand about the 1st of Dec. on his way to Montevideo, with about 8,000 men—the squadron has gone round. Com. Brown has taken, off Santos, a Brazilian corvette, of 22 guns; and it was reported, and generally believed, he had had an action with the Brazilian frigate Amazon, the latter end of November, and that the Amazon had been much injured. Com. Brown was in a corvette cruising on the Brazilian coast. The Macedonian frigate remained at Rio Janeiro. The Boston, sloop of war, for Santos, and the Cyane for the River Plate, sailed early in December.

styles; they are engraved by artists of the first rate talents; the fine engravings are executed by Durand, and the print by Longacre. It is needless to say any thing in commendation of the works of these gentlemen, they speak for themselves; but I shall mention, however, those which struck me as particularly fine—the portraits of Miss Kelly, Mrs. Francis, and Mr. Wemyss, by Longacre: and Mr. Duff, and Mrs. Barnes, by Durand. I have also heard that Mr. Ellis, some of whose engravings embellished the last Souvenir of Carey & Lea, is at present engaged on the head of Mr. Wood, the original of which, a portrait by Nagle, is really very fine.

Messrs. Lopez & Wemyss, have already given to the public ten numbers, and yet, although no work ever published in this country, equals them in the fineness of the engravings, and the general cheapness of the whole, yet I understand, the subscriptions received scarcely support it. I have compared it with Oxberry's edition of the English stage, and decidedly give a preference to Lopez & Wemyss's. The engravings, taking them collectively, are executed in a much superior style, and generally are more spirited, from the fact that all Lopez & Wemyss' portraits are engraved from original paintings, executed expressly for the work, while many of Oxberry's are from mere sketches.

A FRIEND TO THE ARTS.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

An Essay on the "Influence of Literature on National Happiness," from "C. L. S****e,"—and another on "Families," from "Aut—s," are among our original contributions.

"To the author of 'Boy Reckless.'" "W. C. B."—"The Shipwreck," "S."—"Sympathy," "Lucius,"—Lines from "R." "Lines to a young Lady," "Sylvan"—and several other poetical effusions are now before us.

"Ellen," and "Evelina"—their last favors grace the columns of this No. of the "Post."

The communications of our friend "the Bowery Bard," have both been received.

It is impossible, at all times, to comply with the wishes of correspondents, who send us long obituary notices, eulogising the virtues of their deceased friends; our limits are circumscribed, and in many instances, we scarcely retain sufficient command thereof, to answer the purposes of our advertising patrons.

We have no hesitation about inserting the biography of Mrs. A. although dubious in respect to the MS.—is there no way by which another may assist us in this difficulty.

Repeated instances of literary theft have fallen under our notice. We can tell "Anti-Plagiary" that such fellows have neither brains nor compunction—We insert his note, however, with the hope that its warnings will not be thrown away:

"The act of plagiarism is so despicable, that it should never escape censure and exposition when detected. The lines published in your last number over the signature of 'Plantagenet, Jr.,' have been claimed upon you as original, but they are not. I have them in a 'collection of Sonnets,'—the production of one of the minor poets in England, and printed some years ago. If 'Plantagenet's brain refuses furnish him with any thing original, he had better let the flapping of others alone, and thereby avoid the mortification which must naturally follow discovery. As this 'would-be-poet,' now thinks he has been successful, he can at a convenient opportunity send you more from the same source.—So be upon your guard, for when brains are thereon Books are handy."

Although, technically, *Sonnet* may signify a metrical composition of some definite number of lines, in common parlance, as Mr. A. may discover by inspecting his Lexicon, the term expresses merely a short poem. For the grammatical error, we refer him to the Printer's Devil.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Robert Stevenson Coffin, late resident in Newburyport, Mass. addressed to the Editor of the "Casket," and "Saturday Evening Post."

GENTLEMEN,—The gratuitous offer of your excellent publication, the "Casket," I assure you, came from your sick and suffering friend with a cordial reception: the plates alone, at the close of a year, would be worth the trifling expense of the subscription; those representing the Capitol, at Harrisburg, Pa. and the Falls of the Passaic, N. J. are handsomely executed, and of intrinsic value to the work; in truth, I am free to say, that there is no work within the compass of my knowledge, a work in the hand so well calculated to cheer the oppressed and fainting spirits as the "Casket;" the matter is diversified and useful—so much so, that there must always be found something to please the literary taste of every one, who can be pleased at all. Perhaps, some fellow may think me over-earnest in this matter, and that I am only paying you, gentlemen, a fine compliment for the gift of the paper—but it is not true; I speak with sincerity—not doubting but the subscribers will readily allow that my remarks are just.—I am, gentlemen, gratefully, yours,

ROBERT S. COFFIN.

SCHOOLS.

A bill has been reported in the house of Representatives at Harrisburgh, pledging a portion of the Canal surplus, when it is received, together with certain other state funds, towards providing for general education. So much are we favorable to a system of instruction that shall include every child in the commonwealth, that we notice these propositions with peculiar satisfaction; they denote a growing desire on the part of our fellow citizens in the interior to meet the advances which Philadelphia has, long since, made towards the common cause of instruction. It is true that every law that has been enacted with this end in view has given offence to portions of the state, and the clamour that certain individuals have raised, has rendered it necessary, or politic, to abrogate the enactments. Meantime, the cause of truth has not lacked friends—and we hence notice that almost every session of the State Legislature is distinguished by a proposition for extending the benefits of education. These propositions do indeed embrace principles not well connected with the objects proposed, but these errors proceed not from want of good motives in the proposer, but from a want of correct information; they are always limited in their application, and rendered obnoxious by certain exceptions, and apparently invidious distinctions; the present bill, for instance, provides that no part of these funds first pledged to schools, shall be applied to aliens or incorporated boroughs. Exceptions [illegible]

Perhaps the inclusion of those portions of the state might have effected it quite as fatally.—Another proposition before the Legislature, and one which is equally erroneous, is to provide funds for furnishing *public* schools with rewards, &c. for *poor* scholars. Every good thing done for the virtuous poor, should be hailed with admiration. But in reference to education, it is a disgrace to a free state to think that she has any *poor children*—all should be as *equal* in the means of obtaining a good education, as they are in the right of claiming protection from the laws, and to make enactments with reference to *poor children*, is to declare by statue that there is a line of demarkation drawn, beyond which one class shall not pass. We might enlarge upon this subject, but as it is proposed to enter at another day more freely upon it, we pause for the present. It is, however, good to express a satisfaction which we really feel, in the proposition of these laws in our Legislature. Erroneous as we believe them to be, they bespeak a restlessness under the present system, a determination to improve, and though at present every effort that is made is deeply tinged with the effects of former faults, yet it is certain that when proper information shall have been diffused, the people will be prepared for the RETRENCHMENT, and laws will be proposed, and passed almost by acclamation, that shall open the doors of good schools to the children of *every citizen*, and methods and rewards shall be furnished for GOOD, and not for [illegible] scholars.

FIRES AND FIREMEN.

We gave in our paper of last week an account of the fires that had occurred in rapid succession some days previous; it was then suspected, it has since proved that those fires were in part caused by incendiaries. That in the house of Mr. Richards, was the handy work of a servant girl, who, to hide the theft of a few articles of wearing apparel, set fire to, and destroyed the fairest portion of an elegant house and its appropriate furniture, incurring thus the eminent risk of destroying the lives of many of its inmates, together with the adjoining premises, &c. &c. This creature has escaped from justice, to add, probably, other crimes to those already committed. Whether the other fires, occurring as they did in stores, were caused by the same malignant feelings, we are not able to assert—nor is it indeed necessary to the purposes we had in view in commencing this article. From Saturday night until the Wednesday night following, it may be said, that our firemen had not an hour of rest—the public feeling had become so excited that every call of fire, and they were numerous and frequent, demanded the attention of every member of these associations, and their different Engines were seen at all hours of the day in the streets.—But there was an abundance of actual service *at fires*, heavy services that must have wrought essential injuries to engines and hose, in addition to the losses of the various instruments necessary towards regulating the water, &c. &c. &c. We would not ask that the gentlemen thus risking health and limbs, and giving their labours to the public, should be pecuniarily rewarded for such labours and sacrifices—their own high sense of what they owe the public, as well as the duties assumed by becoming firemen, forbid such an idea, not, of course, as being unjust to be made, but indelicate to offer; yet the expenses of repairs to their different apparatus, it would be unjust that *they should bear, and indelicate* in the public to permit it. We, therefore, express what we believe the public voice, when we intimate a hope that measures will be adopted to free our citizens generally, from the imputation of resting under any other obligation to the gentlemen of the different fire companies, than what their skill, vigilance, courage and industry, must ever impose.—The cost of their apparatus, together with expenditures for repairs, under their own direction, should rest with the public.

The *fourth* Concert of the St. Cecilia Society was given at the Masonic Hall, on Tuesday evening last. The auditory, we understand, was numerous and fashionable, and was generally gratified with the various selections of songs and pieces of Music—particularly those entitled, "I smile at Love,"—"Comin' thro' the Rye," and "Draw the Sword Scotland," which were given with much taste and effect. "The Love letter," and "The pang of Farewell," are pleasing songs, and were sung this evening by gentlemen amateurs, in good style. The instrumental performances were excellent. The "Overture to the two Blind men of Toledo," was uncommonly well executed. On the whole the Concert went off very creditably to the Society.

It is expected that the original Poems of our correspondent "Ellen," about to be printed in a neat 12mo. volume, will be commenced early in the coming week. The price is FIFTY CENTS, plain bound, or *seventy-five cents* in extra bindings. The number of copies to be issued from the press, will be determined by the amount of subscriptions received. Those who wish the book, or have any names to be handed in, will please to do so by Tuesday evening next.

We learn with much pleasure that the United States Hotel, recently opened in Chesnut street, under the management of Mr. Henshaw, is already frequented by numbers of the most respectable travellers, and likely to be a distinguished and thronged house of resort. The accommodations are all that could be desired by either families or individuals; the situation is the most eligible; and travellers, in whose judgment confidence may be placed, bear testimony to the excellence of the fare and attendance.

The subscriptions to the remainder of the Capitol Stock, 500,000 dollars, of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, which were opened on the 15th inst. are filled, and many large capitalists who came forward on the last day, were disappointed in the opportunity of investing their capital.

In the Supreme Court, in the case of Levett Harris, vs. W. D. Lewis, the damages were laid at $10,000. On Wednesday, Judge Huston charged the Jury, and the next morning they brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of [illegible]

EXTRACT OF NEWS.

About $20,000 worth of wool is transported yearly eastward into the interior of Pennsylvania, from Pittsburg, Steubenville, & Wheeling.

The income of the Philadelphia Athenæum is $7859 a year. The library contains 4,000 books. Their whole property is valued at 10,000.—About 900 strangers were introduced into the rooms last year.

An act to exempt from taxation the property of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, was, on the 6th inst. in the House of Representatives of this state, read a third time and passed.

We perceive amongst the names of passengers, in the ship Corinthian, which sailed last week from New York to Liverpool, the name of Joseph Hemphill, the late highly respected Representative in Congress from Philadelphia.

The proposition before our State Legislature to exempt the active firemen of Philadelphia from Militia duty, will, in all probability, pass without difficulty.

The following are the numbers of the 11th class University Lottery, P. Canfield Manager, drawn on the 14th inst. in Baltimore.

4, 47, 6, 42, 16, 14.

Extract of a letter dated Richmond, Va. Feb. 10. "William B. Giles was this day elected Governor of this State, in the place of Mr. Tyler, elected senator from the 4th of March next. Vote for Giles 107.

By recent accounts from Hayti, it appears that there was no good ground for supposing any insurrection was intended by the inhabitants.

The Baltimore Chronicle mentions, on the authority of an endorsement on a letter, received from Liverpool via New York, that the Duke of York is dead.

The roof of the Vegetable Market in Albany, N. Y. fell in on Wednesday week, in consequence of the great weight of snow which was suffered to remain upon it.

The New York Evening Post states that the varioloid is making ravages in that city.

The Boston Centinel states that instructions have been received at the Navy Yard there to put in readiness for launching the two 74's, and the Cumberland frigate, of the first class, in the course of the present year, and to fit for sea the Java, of 84 guns, which wants nothing but her stores.

The Commercial Treaty between Great Britain and Mexico, was signed at London on the 15th December.

The distress in Tennessee for want of money is very great, and cotton will not pay for picking it. So says a letter from Shelbyville.

The North Carolina 74, Com. Rodgers, anchored in the roadstead of Toulon, on the 10th of December, having on board Mr. Hexp, Consul General of the United States to Tunis, whom she was conveying thither.

The ship America, which arrived at New York on Sunday week, from Bremen, had on board upwards of 17,000 bushels of grain and potatoes, which, it is said, will pay a fair profit to the New York market!

The Alexandria Gazette announces, amongst other donations for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire, at that place, the reception of two hundred dollars from the Patriotic Bank of Washington.

The Governor of New York has issued a proclamation offering a reward of 100 dollars for the apprehension of Reuben Freeman, charged with being concerned in the murder of Henry Johnson, in the town of Stillwater, Saratoga county. Freeman is about 5 feet, 9 inches high, dark hair and eyes, supposed to be 24 years of age.

The Unitarian Church, a neat and elegant brick edifice recently erected in Harrisburg, was dedicated to divine worship on Sunday the 4th instant, by appropriate religious services, in full assemblies of attentive and respectable christians, of various denominations.

A London paper, of December 28, says—at the embarkation of the troops last week, from Deptford, for Portugal, one old woman took leave of six of her sons, all fine young fellows, belonging to one company in the Guards. The separation was painful in the extreme.

Archelaus Colby, aged about 60, was lately found dead in the Great Pond, near Dumbarton, N. H. standing nearly erect, with his shoulders above the ice. He had been in that situation about a week.

On the 27th, at Zlotoria, in Poland, a boy, eight years old, threw up from his stomach, with the most violent efforts, a live lizard, four inches long and an inch thick.

Since the establishment of Massachusetts there have been more than 150 lotteries granted by law there. For 100 years up to 1823, they have never been without tickets or lotteries.

Since 1819, fifteen cargoes of fur seal skins, taken within the southern artic circle, have been brought into the port of Stonington, Connecticut, and sold for 277,597 dollars. Four vessels from Stonington are now engaged in the sealing business.

A few days ago, says the New York Mercantile Advertiser, a countryman meeting a sailor at the corner of Pearl street and Maiden lane, inquired the way to Vesey street, and was directed as follows: "Keep before the wind till you get to Broadway; clap your helm hard a port; run North East two streets, and that's it."

The verdict of a late jury on the body of a boy aged 15, who had hung himself, was that he had unintentionally destroyed himself whilst gratifying the most absurd curiosity or desiring to feel hanging sensations.

Edward Clark, Esq. formerly a merchant in the West Indies, lately shot himself at the Saracen's Head, near London. He left a note to his nephew, Edward Hyde Clark, Esq. stating that his asthmatic complaint so affected his [illegible]

Extract of a letter from the Post Master at Ellicott, dated Feb. 10, 1827.

"The Mail came on this morning without Passengers—when crossing the Big Elk it was carried down the stream and the four horses—There were two large leather Portmanteaus and two small ones lost, the way mail only was saved; I think the large mails will be recovered." This mail was to have arrived in this city yesterday morning.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10.—*Henri quatre* and the *Rendezvous*. Lawson, Mrs. Knight; not a very full house, but quite as good as might have been anticipated, to witness the rejection within the same week of a play not over and above well acted.

Monday, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Knight's Benefit; *Maid and Wife, Jeannette's Birth Day*, and *Charles the Second or the Merry Monarch*. *Fanny and Mary Cox*, Mrs. Knight. The house was crowded in every part—what the New Yorkers would call a complete jam. It was with pleasure we witnessed the galaxy of beauty and fashion that graced the boxes on evening, and it must have been to Mrs. Knight a gratifying proof of her popularity in this city. The petite comedy of *Maid and Wife* went off pleasantly, principally owing to the able manner in which the characters were supported. *Jeanette's Birth Day*, a "New Burst," as expressed in the bills, would, in our humble opinion, have met the disapprobation of an audience of any Circus in the country. *Charles the Second* is certainly one of the most amusing pieces of the day. *Jefferson's Captain Cop*, if not his masterpiece, approaches it very nearly. Mrs. Knight, as the artless little *Mary*, was very pleasing; her songs were a "continued of sweet sounds." Messrs. Wood, Wemyss, Jefferson, and Mrs. Anderson, supported their respective parts apparently to the great satisfaction of the whole audience.

At the conclusion of the performances Mr. Cowell came forward in obedience to a call from the audience, and rather humorously informed them, that Mr. Warren had prevailed upon Mrs. Knight to appear one night more; he then, for Mrs. K. returned to a handsome manner, thanks, &c. &c. for the kind attention and liberal encouragement she had received in this city.

Tuesday, Feb. 13. *Guy Mannering* and *Maid and Wife*. *Lucy Bertram and Fanny*, Mrs. Knight; who, with Mrs. J. Jefferson, sang delightfully. Mr. Metz made his second appearance this evening as *Harry Bertram*—this gentleman, though not possessed of the desirable requisites for an actor, sings with considerable taste, and evidently with more science than any male singer on our boards—We know not whether he intends to adopt the stage as his profession, but should he do so, by proper attention, he may acquire no mean rank as a vocalist; there was a perceptible improvement since his first appearance. Mr. Darley reminded us of any thing else than *Dirk Hatteraick*. Not so with Mr. Ballin, as *Dominie Dinmont*; to him we almost thought we saw before us the blunt warm hearted North Briton. Jefferson as the *Dominie*, kept the house in a roar. Why could not Mr. Wood have taken the part of *Col. Mannering*? He has performed it. As for *Gilbert Glossin*, the disgust produced upon the audience by his presence was "pro-digious!" Mrs. Wood, as *Meg Merrilies*, gave a finished piece of acting, alike creditable to her feelings and good judgment.

The afterpiece was received quite as well as the evening before.

Wednesday, Feb. 14th.—*A New Way to Pay Old Debts*, and *Blue Beard—Sir Giles Overreach*, Mr. Booth; and a most able performance from the commencement to the end. The last act almost beggars description. When, after sacrificing every consideration to that of making his daughter "right honourable," he discovers the cheat put upon him with the deed, and then finds *he has been "gulled" by children*," he lets the torrent of his rage and disappointment burst forth "like a mighty flood," and even afterwards his daughter's [illegible] was a picture of human nature almost too horrible to look at, and deservedly drew fourth thunders of applause. If Kean has an equal in any of his characters it is in this. Mr. Cowell done more for *Murrell* than any performer we have ever seen in the character—*Wilford, Lady Ancroft*, and *Margaret*, were in good hands. *Blue Beard* was produced rather tamely; if Mr. Warren wishes such pieces to take, he should get them up with more show, and not put the principal character in the hands of a performer that he must be aware is obnoxious to the greater [illegible]

Thursday, Feb. 15th.—*Hamlet*, and *The Village Lawyer*; *Hamlet*, Mr. Booth—our limits will not permit us to point out the many beauties displayed by Mr. Booth this evening. We feel no hesitation, however, in saying that we only re-echo the feelings of the whole audience, when we assert, it was the best representation of the character that has been upon our boards this season, and when it is recollected what *star* preceded Mr. B. this is saying no little.

Friday, Feb. 16th.—*The Curfew*, and *Valentine & Orson*.

It is stated that in about a month *Brian Boroihme*, will be brought out at our theatre with all the splendid scenery, dresses, &c. used in the piece at Chatham Garden. Mr. and Mrs. Wallack are to appear in it.

Mr. Bloss takes his benefit this evening, on which occasion he will be assisted for the night only by Mrs. Duff, and Mr. H. Wallack; his tenants entitle him to a crowded house, which we sincerely hope he will have.

New York.—There were two fragments at the Bowery Theatre on Friday evening, one in Norval, the other in Gonsalvo. The latter was a total failure, the former, a Mr. Sorrelas, was highly promising and respectable.

The manager of the Bowery has entered into an arrangement with the proprietor of the Lafayette company, by which he is enabled to avail himself of the united properties of the two establishments, together with a stud of horses unrivalled in this country. Several pieces of the most costly and splendid attraction are now in preparation, the first of which, *El Hyder*, was produced on Thursday evening.

Brian Boroihme still keeps possession of the Chatham Garden Theatre; it was performed for the 22d time on Thursday evening.

Macready and Conway continue to attract full houses at the Park Theatre—they appeared last evening as *Henry the 4th*, and *Prince of Wales*, in the *second part of Henry the 4th*.—Mr. Macready's Benefit takes place on Monday evening, when will be produced Shakespeare's tragedy of *Coriolanus*. *Posthumous*, Mr. Macready, *Jachimo*, Mr. Conway—it is announced that the engagement of these gentlemen cannot be extended, "in consequence of Mr. Macready's return to Europe."

Mr. Cooper commenced an engagement at the Charleston Theatre on the 7th instant. He appeared in the character of *Virginius*.

A writer in a Boston paper takes umbrage at Mr. Forrest being styled the American tragedian. He considers the inoffensive articles an embodiment, inasmuch as Mr. Penley is also an American. He suggests the propriety of their playing together.

We learn that Miss Stephens, the celebrated vocalist, and Mr. Mathews, the comedian, will sail from England for the United States during the approaching spring or summer. [illegible] engaged by the Managers of the New York Theatres.

FORDHAM.—Elliston is in treaty with Mr. Price, the lessee of Drury Lane Theatre to perform 20 nights.

Miss Hughes, a young lady of whose talents as a singer, report speaks highly, and who is a pupil of Mr. Watson, is engaged at Covent Garden, and was to make her first appearance early in January, as *Mandane* in the opera of *Artaxerxes*.

The following is an address delivered by the manager of a small theatre in Ireland; there were only three persons in the house:—"Ladies and Gentlemen.—As there is nobody here, I'll dismiss you all; the performances of this night will not be performed; but the performance of this night will be repeated to-morrow evening."

Theatrical Caprice.—Lady William Lennox, (late Miss Paton) has got into a sad quarrel with the Covent Garden Managers. Her Ladyship, after allowing her name to be advertised for two or three months, and after having studied some part in the new opera, "The White Maid," refused to act it a few days before the performance, and thus threw the theatre into confusion. The reason was, that one of her songs had something to do with a *spinning wheel*, and her Ladyship has a soul above spinning-wheels. The papers are full of the controversy.

The Widow in a pet.—Mrs. Coutts (the rich banker's and ex-actress) was in a prodigious passion, because Mr. Manager Price would not allow her to come into the theatre by the royal entrance, on the night that the King went to Drury Lane, none but members of the royal family being admitted by that door. The "John Bull" says, "her impudence will annul the patent of the house, or possibly the whole concern from the proprietors, and shut it up altogether—so wonderfully irritated is she, at the contention in her will and pleasure."

Criticism.—As a specimen of the unity of sentiment among the London dramal critics we give the following extracts: "The play of Deaf and Dumb was acted last night at this theatre, (C. G.) but about the silliest trash we know of, and, with the exception of Mr. Young and Charles Kemble, the [illegible] for the other very best specimen—a Deaf and Dumb is among the The story is proceeded [illegible] act to which it belongs, pathetic without any approach to [illegible] the sentiment acting in this piece is excellent." Devonport. "The case their judgment on any fixed principles of criticism? If so, how happens that they arrive at such contradictory results?—York.

THE ACTOR'S ALPHABET.

A was an Archer, who play'd his own ghost;
B was a Baker, as stiff as a post;
C was a Conway, 'tis known he can rant well;
D was a Duncan—oh, rare Dr. Cantwell!
E was an Egerton—clever in Clytus;
F was a Fawcett—long may he delight us;
G was a Gattie, so glorious in Tyrone;
H was Miss Henry—I think she'll get on soon;
I was an Isaacs, great in Blue Aristocrats;
J was a Jones, who still brisk as champaigne is;
K was a Kemble, a Winston as busy as;
L was Listen—Lord! what a droll phiz he has!
M was Mathews—show his equal who can!
N was poor Naldi, kill'd by a stew-pan;
O was O'Neil, whose rise was so speedy;
P was a Power, who mimick'd Macready;
Q was a Quin, once Drury, a dancer;
R was J. Russel—I hope he may answer!
S was a Stephens—may she yet draw a full lot;
T was a Terry, superb in the Pilot;
U was an Usher—not a chorus you'll more odd see;
V was a Vestris, once Miss Bartolozzi;
W was a Wards, whom we are with delight—
X was his merit, though no doubt he can write;
Y was a Young, whom 'tis said they engage dear;
And Z was Zuchelli, who'll soon be the rage here.

PRICES CURRENT.

Grain, Wheat, bushel,	103 a 110
Rye,	80 a 85
Corn,	60 a 63
do. South,	58 a 60
Barley,	65 a 75
Oats,	42 a 45
Flour, Wheat, S. F. bll.	5 75
Rye,	4 50
Corn Meal, bbl.	15 50
bbl	3 1-2 a 3 1-4
Hams, Jersey and others,	8 a 10
Feathers,	33 a 36
Mackarel, No. 1,	6 00 a —
No. 2,	5 00 a —
No. 3,	4 00 a —
Herrings, bll.	2 50 a 3
Shad, Eastern, No. 1	6 a —
Pork, Jersey, Mess.	12 a —
Prime	11 a —
Cheese,	7 a 10
Salt, Liverpool for, bush.	50 a —
do. Ground,	47 a —
Turks Island,	35 a —
St. Ubes,	33 a —
Lisbon,	30 a —
Whiskey, Rye, hhds.	31 a 32
—— " bbls.	33 a —
—— Apple, hhds.	29 a —
—— " bbls.	29 a —
Oil, Winter, Sperm,	77 a 80
Summer, do.	70 a 72
Common, do.	33 a 35
Linseed, do.	0 a 00
Linseed, do.	70 a —
Plaister of Paris, per ton,	$4 a 4 50

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. S. Merwin, Mr. JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, to Miss MARTHA ROBINSON, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, Mr. HUGH H. READING, to Miss ANNA MARIA KNORR, both of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 8th inst. by William Moulder, Esq. ENOCH MIDDLETON, of N. J. to MARY HILL, daughter of Moses Hill, of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. John L. Dagg, JOHN MATTHEWS, to SUSAN L. YEAZY, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. John L. Dagg, GEORGE H. BEAMEN, to CATHARINE BENSON, all of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. CHARLES NANCREDE, to widow MARY C. HUYCK.

On the 6th inst. at West Chester, Pa. by the Rev. James Latta, JOHN R. BRINTON, M. D. to Miss CAROLINE FRANCES, daughter of the late John Gemmil, both of Chester co.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Gilbert R. Livingston, WILLIAM SPOHN, Merchant, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of John Baker, Esq. deceased.

On the 8th ult. by the Rev. Manning B. Roche, Mr. ELIJAH FLETCHER KELLY, of Salisbury, New Hampshire, to Miss MARIA MATILDA BARNES, daughter of Captain James Barnes of Southwark.

On Wednesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. JOSEPH GOVETT, to Miss ANN RIDDELL, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. J. J. Janeway, Mr. JOHN B. MENAGH, of East Whiteland, to Miss REBECCA FREDERICK, of West Whiteland, all of Chester county.

On the 14th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. FREDERICK DANKWORTH, to Miss MARY JANE FARLEY, both of this city.

On the 15th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. WILLIAM HELMS, to Miss MARY HUMPHRIES, both of Darby, Delaware county.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. P. J. Kip, Mr. ELIAS B. HULLFISH, to Miss ELIZABETH THOMPSON, both of this city.

In Savannah, Geo. by the Rev. Mr. Howe, Mr. MORDECAI SHEFTALL, Jr. to Miss HANNAH G. SPRINGER, of Philadelphia.

DIED,

On the 27th ult. JOHN B. MORRIS, in the 47th year of his age.

On the 2d inst. Mr. NATHAN DANIELS, of Chester, aged 65 years.

On Monday, at 10 o'clock, CATHARINE CONNER, aged 13 years and 4 months, daughter of Bernard Conner.

On the 12th inst. JASPER GUYGER, in the 72th year of his age.

On the 12th inst. Mr. JOHN WORKMAN, lumber merchant, of Southwark, aged 53 years.

On Saturday evening, Mr. THOMAS BRELSFORD, aged 41 years.

On Thursday morning, after a short but severe illness, MARGARET, wife of James Lane, Esq. in the 33d year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Miss ANN SOUDER, in the 31st year of her age.

On Wednesday, the 13th inst. MARY PURNELL, wife of Stephen Purnell, and daughter of the late Rev. John Gloucester, aged 21 years.

On the 11th inst. Mr. ADAM REATH, in the 83d year of his age.

On the 15th inst. CAROLINE, aged 23 months, youngest daughter of Charles H. Baker, of this city.

On the 9th inst. ELIZA, wife of Benjamin Lippincott, after a short illness, aged 39 years.

On Saturday, the 10th inst. in the 73d year of his age, ABRAHAM G. CLAYPOLE, Esq. an officer of the Revolution.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARGARET VALLANCE, aged 44 years.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. Mr. John Sperling, jr. the 28th year of his age.

On Monday evening last, in this city, in the 56th year of his age, FRANCIS O'DANIEL, Esq. late of Wilmington, Del. and father of John O'Daniel, Esq. of this city, attorney at law.

On Wednesday morning, at 5 o'clock, Mrs. ELIZA SIMES, consort of James W. Simes, Druggist, after a lingering illness, aged 27 years.

In New York, after a lingering and severe illness, Mr. WILLIAM GRATTAN, Printer, aged 35 years.

The Philadelphia Directory,

AND STRANGER'S GUIDE, FOR 1827.

THE last and best edition, published at $1 50, may now be had for the trifling sum of 75 cents, so that every person to business may supply himself with a Copy, and save much trouble when the residence of Thomas, Richard, or Henry, is wanted to be known—Per one residing at a distance from the city would do well to supply themselves with copies. It contains about 250 pages, in octavo size, double columns, and other interesting matter than the Directory. For sale at the

BOOK SHOP, 121, S. 5th st.

☞ A liberal price will be given for one copy of the 2d ed. of Swift's Works, 12 mo. edition. feb 17—3t.

Just published and for sale,

PRICE "Eternal principle of LIFE and LIGHT, the only ground of the peaceability of man: the nature and effects of this divine energy." Also an address to the times, &c. &c.

To be had at J. Mortimer's, No. 74 South 2d street, S. Hazard's No. 120 South 2d st. J. R. Hewett's No. 74 North 8th st. also at the South East corner of Race and Third streets.

Feb 17—3t.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the subscriber in Branchtown on the old York road, a young red and white cow with short horns, and goes some mile. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

☞ S. BARNES.

SALES BY AUCTION.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.

On Wednesday morning, 21th inst. at 9 o'clock, will be sold, for cash, by catalogue, for account of whom it may concern, a general assortment of Domestic Goods, consisting in part of about [illegible] pieces variety of goods, viz. 4-4 bleached sheetings, &c. —do stripes, ultra linsings, shirtings, &c. —do ginghams, &c.

☞ Catalogues will be ready, and the goods opened for examination, on the morning previous at 9 o'clock.

COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs.

THEATRE.

Mr. BOOTH'S Benefit.

For this night only, Mrs. DUFF, and Mr. WALLACK, from the New York Theatres, have in the handsomest manner volunteered their services to Mr. Booth, and will appear together

THIS EVENING, Feb. 17,

In Otway's Tragedy of

VENICE PRESERV'D.

Priuli,	Mr. Warren
Jaffier,	Mr. Booth
Pierre, (his first appearance these 2 years)	Mr. Wallack
Belvidera, (her first appearance these 2 years)	Mrs. Duff

After which, the admired Farce in 2 acts, called

THE REVIEW.

Caleb Quotem,	Mr. Jefferson
Jeremy Macswaller,	Mr. Wallack
John Lump,	Mr. Booth

PARKER'S

VEGETABLE PANACEA.

THE peculiar efficacy of this Medicine is so believe fully tested, another proof is contained in the following letter.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, dated Cooperstown, Feby. 4th, 1827.

Gentlemen—Observing an advertisement in your paper specifying the valuable qualities of Mr. Parker's Panacea, it gives me peculiar satisfaction to have an opportunity of proving to the world the unestimable value which it possesses. It was my misfortune while in Philadelphia about 2 years ago, to be under the necessity of using Mercury, which after eradicating the disease for which I used it, brought on a more dangerous one that might have proved fatal; or at least, left me as it has many others, with a broken constitution, forming out a miserable existence, wishing for death to put an end to my misery. But for the kindness of Mr. Parker who slept forward in a friendly and benevolent manner presented him to Mrs. and without fee or reward relieved me of one of the most loathsome diseases that man ever suffered under, curing me thoroughly of the Mercurial disease, and restoring my constitution to its former strength and vigor. These gentlemen, can I attest to the value of this Medicine as a complete renovator and restorative to the System.

This PANACEA will be accompanied with printed directions, and sold wholesale and retail by John A. Parker, back of No. 73 North Fifth street, and by John H. Stewart, on St. John's street, 2d door above Noble, (east side) Price, $1 per bottle; and $10 per dozen.

jan 27—3t JOHN A. PARKER.

SCOTT'S PANACEA.

HAVING for two years suffered the most excruciating torture from the rheumatism which reduced me almost to a skeleton, so as to render me perfect helpless; I had the attendance of two physicians, and tried their various prescriptions in vain, after which I was salivated, had my head shaved and blistered without effect, when I was told by one of them that my case was incurable; and death seemed to be my only portion; in this state, unable to get out of my bed, I was told by a gentleman who had witnessed the wonderful effects of Scott's Panacea, that it was never known to fail; I procured two bottles of it at one dollar per bottle, at No. 61, South Eighth street, which gave me immediate relief, and by the time I had taken the second bottle my complaint had entirely disappeared, and my health perfectly restored, which has been the wonder of all my friends and neighbours. I tender this certificate to Mr. Scott, as a guide to the afflicted. MARY EVENDEN,

wife of Wm. Evenden, No. 180, Coates street, Philadelphia.

feb 17—3t

A PARTNER WANTED.

A SINGLE man of respectable character, with a small capital, and acquainted with business, will be taken into partnership in a country store, four miles from the city; the buildings are commodious and in a wealthy neighbourhood; a bargain may be had with the proprietor. For particulars apply to Benjamin Field, agent of the king of Prussia, Race street, between Second and Third streets, Philadelphia. Feb. 17—3t*

☞ MISSING.

A DISTRESSED Mother is anxious to obtain the return of her evening daughter, LOUISA SMART, who has now been absent from her home for upwards of ten weeks. She is a married woman about thirty years of age, middling stature, and fair complexion, with small features, and the loss of two front teeth. Her head of hair is uncommonly thin. She had on two light Calico frocks, and a black straw hat. The mysterious manner in which she left her friends is a source of disquietude and suspicion in the mind of her parent not per se. Any information respecting her will be gratefully received, if left with the Steward of the Alms-house.

feb 17—3t

DRYED PEACHES.

100 BUSHELS dryed Peaches.
On the Bees Wax. For sale by
BRUCE & JENKINS,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 107, Market street, a few doors below 2d st.
feb 17—3t*

WAS FOUND,

ON Thursday evening, 15th inst. in the alley attached to No. 61, North Fourth street, a bill of Window Glass, supposed to have been stolen and dropped there. The owner can obtain the Glass again on application to the subscriber residing at the above number, by proving property and paying the expense of the advertisement.

feb 17—3t* ALEXANDER BAKER.

B. DAVIS' OFFICE.

No. 81 NORTH THIRD STREET.

WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, 10 class, Yates & M'Intire, Managers. To be drawn on the 28th day of February, 1827. Sixty numbers by Commutation, nine drawn ballots. Highest Prize $20,000.

SCHEME.

1	PRIZE OF	20,000 DOLLARS
1	do.	5,000 DOLLARS
1	do.	2,845 DOLLARS
10	do.	1,000 DOLLARS
20	do.	500 DOLLARS
20	do.	250 DOLLARS
31	do.	100 DOLLARS
102	do.	50 DOLLARS
101	do.	20 DOLLARS
1,632	do.	10 DOLLARS
11,475	do.	5 DOLLARS

Whole Tickets $5—Shares in proportion.

Tickets and Shares for sale at

E. DAVIS'

LOTTERY & EXCHANGE OFFICE,
No. 81, NORTH THIRD STREET,
Opposite Hirskell's Hotel.

feb 17—3t

THE QUAKER:

OR SERMONS OF

ELIAS HICKS,

And other distinguished Ministers of the SOCIETY OF FRIENDS,

Taken in Short Hand and published by MARCUS T. C. GOULD,

Stereotyper, No. 6, N. Eighth St. Philadelphia.

The prominent object of the publication is, to exhibit, in a convenient and cheap octavo form, the sermons of some of the most distinguished ministers in the Society of Friends. A number of which will be issued on the 1st and 15th of each month, containing 32 pages of the best paper four large octavo pages, printed in small type and double columns, and more than 300 pages, to which will be furnished a title page and index. These numbers will be published as soon as one hundred subscribers' names are obtained. Copies will be forwarded to any part of the United States, or to the city of New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore. Terms 1 dollar a volume

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A RAINY DAY.

It rains! What lady loves a rainy day?
Not she who pats pranella on her feet,
Zephyrs around her neck, and silken socks
Upon a graceful ankle—not yet she
Who sports her travell'd parasol along
The walks beau-crowded on a sunny noon,
Or trips in muslin in a winter night
On a cold sleigh ride to a distant ball.—
She loves a rainy day who sweeps the hearth,
And threads the busy needle, or applies
The scissors to the torn or thread-bare sleeve,
Who blesses God that she has friends and home;
Who, in the pelting of the storm, will think
Of some poor neighbour that she can befriend;
Who trims the lamp at night and reads aloud
To a young brother, tales he loves to hear,
Or ventures cheerfully abroad to watch
The bedside of some sick and suffering friend,
Administering that best of medicine,
Kindness, and tender care, and cheering hope—
Such are not sad, e'en in a rainy day.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ORIGINAL CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is a attorney at law like a young beaus.
2. Why is an Irishman like the Pope.
3. Why is the state of Kentucky like France.
4. Why is a fashionable lady like a ship.
5. Why is the S. E. P. like a grocery store.
6. Why cant Taylor's geese fly.

ENIGMAS, &c.

1. My first to nations often is a stain,
Blood, death, and carnage, follow in my train;
My second's what some do affirm to be
Emblematic of eternity;
My third is a weight, and much trouble does save,
My all is the name of a commodore brave.

2. The third of an instrument used in a school,
And that which may always be found in a fool;
The half of a river in Italy's fair clime,
And that which may always be found out in time,
When joined together the name will be found
Of a didatic poet once highly renown'd.

3. My first you meet in open street,
One hundred times an hour;
My next 'tis clear, my first do wear
My all's a fragrant flower.

4. My first is a prominent part of the face,
My next will be found when ladies use lace,
My all is a posey adorned with much grace.
HECLA.

QUESTION.

A. owes B. 7000 dollars, which he is to discharge at equal annual payments, both principal and interest: interest at 6 per cent. per annum, the first payment to be made at the end of the first year; the 2d payment at the end of the 2d year, &c. &c. The sum is required first will discharge the debt, also the annual payment. L.

Solution to the question published in the Saturday Evening Post of February 21.

Let x = A's quantity, and y = A's price per lb. and z = B's quantity, and w = B's price per pound. Then w − 50 = y, or w = y + 50 and wz = 30000, or w = $\frac{30000}{z}$, or z = $\frac{30000}{w}$ and xy = 30000, or x = $\frac{30000}{y}$.

Then z = 200 − x, substitute x's value $\frac{30000}{y}$ and z = 200 − $\frac{30000}{y}$ and z = $\frac{30000}{w}$ substitute w's value y + 50, and z = $\frac{30000}{y+50}$, consequently 200 − $\frac{30000}{y}$ = $\frac{30000}{y+50}$ divide this by 200, and these multiplied by y, and y − 150 = $\frac{150y}{y+50}$ multiply by y + 50 and y² − 100y = 7500 − 150y, or y² = 250y = 7500; consequently, by the rule of quadratic equation, y = $\frac{250}{2}$ + $\sqrt{\left(\frac{62500}{4} + 7500\right)}$ = 277 1-15th, A's principal.

and w = y + 50 = 327 1-15th, B's do.

and z = $\frac{30000}{y}$ = 91 $\frac{3004}{4156}$ B's quantity

and x = 200 z = 108 $\frac{1152}{4156}$ A's do.

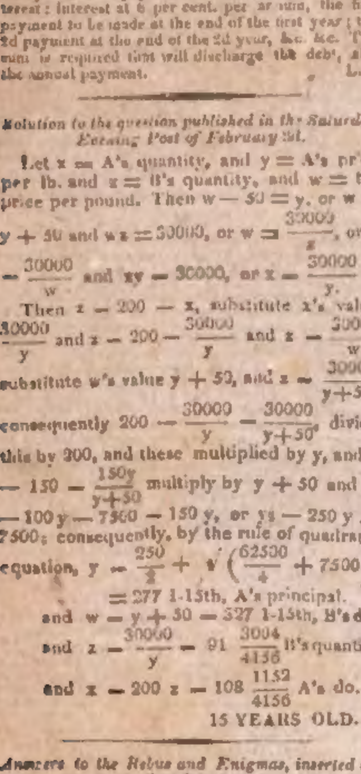
15 YEARS OLD.

Answers to the Rebus and Enigmas, inserted on the 3d inst.

Rebus—Decrees.
Enigmas—1. *Ca-in—na-y—ry.*—Canary.
2. The *Aster* gives life and *choak*-ing will take it.—Aster-Choak.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.



No. VII.

Botanic Name } SYMPHYTUM OFFICINALE.
English Name } *Common Comfrey or Comfry.*
French Name } *Consonde Commune.*

A common garden plant, with pretty clusters of nodding yellowish flowers, cultivated both for ornament and utility. It is a native of the hills of Europe; but quite naturalized in North America, where it grows sometimes spontaneously.

The root is perennial. The stem rises from two to four feet, quite straight and rough: the leaves are partly decurrent or running down the stem, they are alternate, lance shaped, sharp, waved and rough. The flowers form clusters, bent downwards, at the end of branches; they are white or yellowish, the corolla is cylindrical, with five clefts, enclosing five stamina, and one pistil, changing into four seeds. It belongs therefore to the natural tribe of Borraginea or Asperifolia. In the Linnean system, it ranks in the fifth class *Pentandria*.

This plant thrives every where, and is very hardy. It is employed sometimes as a pectoral, and for other purposes; but it has no very efficient properties.

It may be considered as an emblem of Dejection

THE SAILOR'S HOUSE.

The house, if I have rightly read,
Than upon the fools or mad man's head.

A GOOD EPIGRAM.

The qualities rare in a bee that we meet,
In an *Epigram* never should fail,
The body should always be little and sweet,
And a sting should be left in its tail.

ON A SILK WORM.

I perish by my own art, I make a grate for myself,
I draw the threads of my own fate, and spin my death.

FROM THE GREEK.

To a Mouse, says a Miser, my dear Mr. Mouse,
Pray what may you please for to want in my house,
Says the Mouse, Mr. Miser, pray keep yourself quiet,
You are safe in your person, your purse, and your diet;
A lodging I want, which me you may afford,
But none would come here to beg, borrow, or board.

ON GOLD.

O Gold, the wicked Father of flatterers, the son of trouble,
Both to have you is fear, and want you is grief.

THE MERRY FELLOW.

I laugh, a would-be sapient cried,
At every one who laughs at me;
Good Lord! a sneering friend replied,
How very merry you must be.

IMPROMPTU.

Ye gods who sit and live at rest,
Attend to hear my wishes;
I'm in a hurry to be blest'd,
So pray be expeditious.
Grant me—lets see—now if you please,
This very moment grant—
Plague take it! how vexatious this!
I can't tell what I want.

From Sam Whyte's Works.

COOKE.

Cooke the tragedian, said one morning at rehearsal, (in Drury Lane,) that he meant to go to the next Masquerade, but did not know what new character he should assume. "New character," said Fawcet, "suppose you go sober."

ARTFUL QUESTION.

Dominico, the harlequin going to see Louis XIV. at supper, fixed his eye on a dish of partridges. The King, who was fond of his acting, said, "Give that dish to Dominico."—"And the patridges, too, Sire?" Louis penetrating his art, replied, "And the partridges too." The dish was gold.

It is a subject of true wisdom to bring together every circumstance which may light up a flame of cheerfulness in the mind; and though we must indeed be insensible, should it burn with the same unwearied brightness, yet it should be preserved as a sacred fire, never to be totally extinguished.

A lady, who made pretentions to the most refined feelings, went to her butcher to remonstrate with him on his cruel practices.—"How," said she, "can you be so barbarous as to put innocent little lambs to death?" "Why out, madam!" said the butcher; "you would not eat them alive, would you."

A gentleman, seeing an Irish woman skinning eels, said to her, "how can you bear to be so cruel? Dont you think you put them to a great deal of pain?" "I might so," she replied, "when I first commenced business; but I have dealt in them twenty years, and by this time, they must be quite used to it."

Two friends exchanging pinches of snuff at a coffee-house, an observer remarked, "you are making a profitable barter, gentlemen." "That cannot be," said one of the snuff takers, "as it is only pinch for pinch." "Nay," rejoined the observer, "you each get scent for scent by it!"

God answers prayer sometimes, says one, lest we should think he hath not the power; he denies it sometimes, least we should think he hath not the power: he denies it sometimes, lest we should be too much after the world; he punishes sins in part here, lest we might think he does not abhor them, he leaves some unpunished, as a proof of a judgment hereafter.

The reason why some women do not wish to admire St. Paul's writings, I suppose, are these: His being, as it is usually thought, a bachelor; his advising people not to marry in troublous times; his commanding wives to submit to their husbands; his not allowing women to speak in public; his unwillingness that they should broider their hair, or wear trinkets; his charging the fall upon Eve; his disregard of old wives' fables; and his saying that young widows became tattlers and busybodies.

A DEFINITION.

A Scotch blacksmith, being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows: "When the party that listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself—that is metaphysics."

What would be the effect of a poem, one line serious, one burlesque, on one and the same subject, in tragic and comic alternation? Would not the reader cry with one eye and laugh with the other?

THE CAGOTS.

A late traveller notices a singularly degraded people of this name, who inhabit the valley of Leize, in a wild part of the French side of the Pyrenees. They appear to be as wretched as human beings can be—the outcasts of society, a separated and degraded race, whose very touch is a pollution; even at the churches they are required to enter by a particular door, and no one will even use the "*holy water*," if they have dipped a finger into it. They are much affected with the *goitre*, and some of them are rendered hideous by it, and "their complexions are cadaverous in the extreme." They are supposed to be descendants of the Saracens, and for ages have been kept in their degraded state by the successive and cruel prejudices of other persons, who hardly respect them as being of the human species. Such a race of men could not be preserved in the United States. —*Niles*.

HORSES FED WITH MILK.

Major Denham relates that the Tibboos, in Central Africa, keep their horses entirely on the milk of the camel, grain being too scarce and of too high a price to be employed for that use. The milk is given to these animals, sweet and sour, and this traveller says he never saw horses in a better condition.

ON THE SEEDS OF VEGETABLES.

Many persons experience great disadvantages from the changing of their garden and other seeds into those of a worse kind, or into those of quite a different sort. In this way pumpkins and squashes, cabbage and turnips, gourds, and even cucumbers and muskmelons, have injured one another, and produced a mongrel unfit for use.

Farmers and gardeners may preserve the purity of their seeds, as well as the flavour of their fruits by attending to a few rules, such as the following:

Never plant your gourds near your squashes, or you will make them bitter. Never plant squashes near your pumpkins, or you will make them watery, hard skinned and tasteless. Never plant different kinds of cabbage seed near one another, or you will make a mixture. Never plant seed turnips near seed cabbage, or both will be spoiled. Never plant good red beets near white seed beets, or you will have neither red nor white. Never plant different kinds of seed radishes near one another. As a general rule—never plant near one another any vegetables that resemble each other in many respects.—*New England Farmer.*

A STUD HORSE—FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL Stud Horse 4 years old next spring 16 hands high, half blood Arabian, sired by the celebrated imported horse *Grand Bashaw*, and *Dame*, a very fast trotting mare of the FlagOwn and Messenger stock. The above Horse will be sold a great bargain. For [illegible]

NEIL'S CONCENTRATED PANACEA.

IN presenting this valuable medicine to the unfortunate victims of accident or imprudence, whose case may come within the range of its healing powers, it is not worth while to occupy much time in flourishing encomiums of its virtues, or in comparing herewith it and those of the many deparcative syrups, which the success of the genuine panacea has called into existence. Words are but wind, and statements proceeding from interested quarters, are always looked upon with distrust, if nothing more. The superior claims of this *medicine* rest upon a surer and more visible foundation. They are erected upon *facts*, that speak more in open-tongued in its favour than volumes of puffs, come from what quarter they may. These facts are all solemnly sworn to in the presence of respectable witnesses, and before justices of the peace.

In all cases of Scrofula or King's Evil, Tetters, and Diseases of the Skin generally, inveterate Ulcers, Syphilis, Mercurial Complaints, Rheumatism, and in a word, in all those disorders that proceed from an impure state of the blood, this medicine is sure to effect a radical cure, without the aid of sarsaparilla tea, or any other decoction whatever—it containing within itself a highly concentrated state, the essence of every thing necessary to produce a complete purification of the whole system, and to restore debilitated or diseased parts to a full and healthy exercise of their proper functions.

The properties in the first instance, was indused to prepare this medicine for the purpose of relieving individuals from disease, which all the art of their physicians was found incompetent to cure, and without any hope or expectation of reward, or of making it public, or a matter of business. In consequence of its unerring success, and at the instance of those who have felt its value, he has been prevailed upon to prepare it in quantities, and now offers it to persons afflicted with any of the above mentioned disorders, with the assurance, that if they take it regularly, and according to the directions, it will produce in them the same curative effects that experience has shown always to follow its exhibitions.

Proofs of the value of Neil's Concentrated Panacea.

CERTIFICATE.

Philadelphia, 8th January, 1827.

I do certify, that two years previous to this date I was under the care of a respectable physician of this place, for an ulcered throat.—I remained three months under his care, steadily following his directions for salivating me profusely, and I became so much I could scarcely walk. After awhile the disease *seemed* to be cured; but, in eighteen months, returned with more violence than ever. In the state a friend advised me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea"—three bottles of which effectually cured me. D. CASSADY.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 8th day of January, 1827, William Gilmor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, 8th January, 1827.

I, the subscriber, Nathaniel White, of the city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify, that about nine years ago a series of the most inveterate nature made its appearance on the back of my hand, soon covering both sides of it. On application to a physician he gave me but little hopes of a cure. I applied to several others, all of whom tried various remedies, but without any avail. My hand became warped or twisted, my nails were destroyed, and I was frequently prevented for weeks together from pursuing my business. In this state I remained nine years. About twelve weeks ago I was advised to try a bottle of "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," which so far relieved me, that I was encouraged to persevere in its use till I had taken three bottles, which completely cured me, my hand being as well as it ever was. N. WHITE, Tailor.

Third-st. above Market Street.

Sworn and subscribed the 8th January, 1827, before Alex. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 15, 1827.

I do hereby declare, that I have been severely afflicted for several months past, with rheumatism and cramp, on account of which I have suffered a great deal of pain, and have frequently been prevented from sleeping at night. I tried various remedies that were recommended to me, none of which had the desired effect. At length I was advised to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea." I did so, and am pleased to state, that after using two bottle, all pain left me, and I believe I am perfectly cured.

MARY PETTIT, *Widow.*

No. 148, Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

Sworn and subscribed January 16th, 1827, before Alex. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 19th, 1827.

About two months after the birth of my youngest child, Martha, a species of ringworm, or tetter, made its appearance on her skin, which shortly spread over her whole body. In this state a respectable physician of this city was called in, under whose direction she remained for three or four months, but without any material benefit, it being sometimes better, sometimes worse. I then tried Swaim's panacea, which *seemed* to have cured her—it however returned in a short time. A friend then persuaded me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," half a bottle of which has removed every vestige of the complaint, and completely cured her.

WM. BROOME, *Sr. Jeweller,*
No. 87, South Second Street.

Sworn before me this 20th day of January, 1827.
Wm. Dusar, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 22d, 1827.

About three years ago, on my arrival from Scotland, and while coming up the Delaware river, I was seized with a violent cold which ended in an inflammatory sore throat. On applying to a physician, he stated that the appearance of the sores was such as to warrant the admission of mercury, to which of course I submitted. I was salivated for—the sore healed, but I became directly and literally a mass of pain. My joints and limbs were stiffened—cartilage caused, followed by apoplexy. The medical gentleman called in to see me, recommended my using salt water baths. As soon as I could I proceeded to three shore, where I had not bathed more than three times, before I entirely lost the use of my lower extremities. From the shore I was removed to the hospital, where I was somewhat relieved, but left it a martyr to pain, which was hardly bearable. I tried several of the panacea, but in vain. Hearing of Mr. "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," I procured and tried it—it let comparitively cured me. I have no pain, and can run, jump, and follow my business as well as ever.

GEO. AIRD,
No. 170, Spruce Street, a few doors below Fourth.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 23d day of January, 1827, William Gilmor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 23d, 1827.

Sometime in the month of December, 1824, while doubling Cape Horn, I took a violent cold, which settled on my lungs. On my arrival at Lima, I was badly attended, and returned here in such a condition, that when I reached my home I could hardly recognize my wife and children. Dr. K. Mitchell was called in, whose skill stretched me from the grave. I remained, however, very weak, with the loss of appetite, for which the Dr. recommended me milk, occasional purgatives. Being persuaded to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," I found it to strengthen me so much, that after taking two bottles, I had no further need of any medicine whatever.

O. BROOKS,
No. 243, South Third Street.

Sworn before me, this 23d day of January, 1827.
William Dusar, Alderman.

The following persons are Agents for the sale of this Medicine in Philadelphia.

THOMAS CAVE, Druggist, successor to the late Stephen North, N. E. corner of Sixth and Market Streets.
BURGIN & WOOD, Druggists, No. 99, North Third Street, and S. E. corner of Third and Arch streets.
FREDERICK KLETT, Druggist, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill streets.
G. HELLOT, Druggist, N. E. corner of Walnut and Fourth Streets.
S. C. NEGUS, Druggist, S. W. corner of Race and Fourth streets.
JOHN MORTIMER, Bookseller, No. 74 South Second Street.
THOMAS DENNYSHIRE, N. W. corner of Vine and Second Streets.
RICHARD SPRAGG, No. 223, North Second Street, nearly opposite Wood Street.
E. B VAUGHAN, Druggist, Wilmington, Del.

For sale also by the Proprietor,
WILLIAM NEIL, No. 5, Harmony Court, between Chesnut and Walnut and Third and Fourth Streets.
PRICE TWO DOLLARS PER BOTTLE.
☞ To wholesale purchasers liberal allowances will be made. Jan. 1—ly

CLOTHING STORE.

ASHTON & SON, Tailors,
No. 16 Market-street, Philada.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Rang-up and New Market Coats: Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and *warranted* to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs and Chairs warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. Jan 21—ly

WISTAR'S COUGH LOZENGES,

FOR the cure of Colds Coughs, Asthmas, &c. prepared from the receipts of the late Professor Wistar.

Peppermint, Colts-foot, and Tolu Lozenges. Gum related, with a variety of Medicines, suitable for Coughs, Colds, &c. constantly for sale at

WILLIAM BIDDLE'S
Drug and Chemical Store, 144 Market-st. Philadelphia.
Where may be had a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines. Jan. 27—3t

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or approved [illegible]
RHOADS & PAZBY.

TO TEACHERS.

THE interest in a Young Ladies School to be disposed of, and can start on a boys School, both in complete order, with a sufficient number of respectable pupils in a desirable part of the city. It is believed that the pupils may be retained, if proper attention be paid to them.—Further information can be had by applying at No. 141, South Fifth street, (the door above Spruce, east side,) from half after five till seven in the evening. Feb. 10—4t

TAKE NOTICE.

MRS. BERNIAND, having ascertained that a Counterfeit is sold under the above name by the person formerly employed as her agent to dispose of the Eye Salve upon her account, gives this caution to the public, that the genuine EYE SALVE is sold only at No. 81, South Second street, corner of Norris's alley, and that all which is sold elsewhere under that name is an imposition. feb. 10—3t

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.

BECK & STEWART,
S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.
oct. 21—tf

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

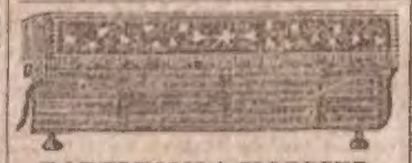
The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 181 Race street. VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 4th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. feb 4—1y



DARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable wall made BLINDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

THE YOUNG RIFLEMAN'S COMRADE.

A NARRATIVE of his Military Adventures, Captivity and Shipwreck, for sale at the Book Store of J. G. & C. H. AUNER, 120, North Third four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. AUNER, 233 Market four doors below Ninth. Also, for sale, Humor O'Haras by Miss Porter, Tart Hill, by the Authoress of Bramble Tree House, Hearts of Steel, &c. &c. Constantly on hand, a general assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary, cheap. feb 3—tf

A YOUNG LADY

Of respectable connexions, wishes a situation as an assistant in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this Office, will receive attention. Feb 3—tf

WASHINGTON BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

THE Managers take this early opportunity of acquainting his friends and the public in general, that his subscription book is open for subscribers. Gentlemen wishing to avail themselves of the pleasures of that evening, are particularly requested to call as soon as possible, as none but subscribers will be admitted on that night. Each subscriber will be entitled to two ladies' tickets. Jan. 27—3t

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Sheehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's Selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there was different sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraited Watts and Rippon.

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new Stereotype plates.
2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.
3. The price to subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.
4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.
5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. Jan 27—tf

TO TEACHERS.

THE Trustees of Lower Merion Academy, are desirous of renting the establishment, to a person well qualified to conduct a Boarding school. The situation is very pleasant, and in a neighbourhood of good society. It is near the "Old Lancaster Road," five miles and a half from Philadelphia. The Building is spacious and convenient; there are two large school rooms, one on the ground, the other on the third story, each 32 by 20 feet, furnished with suitable desks, and other apparatus. There is also under the same roof, ample room for a family, and the accommodation of boarders. An excellent garden, about an acre of good land, a small errant house, barn and spring-house, may, if desired, be had with the above. The whole will be put at a very reasonable rent—and it is believed the advantages of the situation will render it an object worthy of attention.

For further information apply to either of the subscribers, or to John Aiken, the present Preceptor of the Institution.

DAVID ROBERTS
PAUL JONES
ISAAC W. ROBERTS } Trustees.
JOHN LEVERING

Lower Merion, Montgomery county, Jan. 27, 1827—3t*

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all fourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Holl & Bowne, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by G. Holl & Co. 321 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by B. Gerhina, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Kremer, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
June 3—tf

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM B. C. RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 113 Market street, and recently from the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 34 Chesnut street, (five doors below Second street,) where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale.
Jan 6—3t.

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.

ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they have opened their store, No. 76 south Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckram, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, at the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.
aug 18—tf

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Bank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,
S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

SCOTT'S CELEBRATED PANACEA,

FOR the cure of Scrophula, or Kings' Evil, Consumption (especially the Tuberculous) Liver Complaint, Tumours, Ulcers, Tetters, and other Cutaneous Diseases, Putrid Sore Throat, Caries of the bones and all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood; especially Rheumatic, Syphilitic, and Pseudo Syphilitic, Mercurial diseases, &c. &c. &c.

For sale by Christopher Marshall, Druggist, No. 10, North Fourth street, Morgan & Wood, Druggists, No. 26, North Third street, Dr. Joseph Stauss, Druggist, No. 181, North Second street, T. W. Fluhrer, Druggist, No. 162, South Second street, Wm. Cargas, No. 44 1/2, South Front street, and by the most respectable Druggist throughout the Union.

N. B. Those persons desirous of being more generally acquainted with the beneficial effects of this medicine, can be referred to a great number of respectable citizens, who will give circular communications of many cures; and if more agreeable, the opinions of medical gentlemen who are acquainted with it, can be furnished. Certificates of surprising cures, too numerous for insertion, to be seen at the proprietors, &c.

The genuine medicine has my signature and directions on a label, and my seal on the cork. Price, $12 per dozen.

EDWIN T. SCOTT,
No. 61, North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

☞ Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.
Feb. 10—3t

A TAN YARD TO LET,

ON MODERATE TERMS.

A LARGE convenient Tan Yard, five miles from Philadelphia, in the borough of Frankford, containing about one hundred Vats of different dimensions, a stone handler house twenty by seventy feet, in which are twenty-four handlers and six leaches with lapes under them to convey the lamb liquor to a reservoir from which it is raised by pumps worked by a horse while grinding bark, and conveyed to any part of the yard; the second floor may be occupied for a Currying shop and dyeing room. The water is pumped by a horse in the same way from a well supplied by a constant spring running into it, there is a stone beam house containing six vats and sufficiently large for six beamsmen to work at a time, three pools constantly supplied with spring water, lime and stone bark mills with suitable bark sheds, the whole on the most modern plan to save labour and in good repair. The situation of this property is exceeded by few if any, for getting hides, skin and bark; large quantities are brought to the Yard in waggons, and being near to a landing, bark is obtained from the Delaware river with little expence. For terms apply to NATHAN HAMPER, living on the premises, or to JOHN L. WILLIAMS, Bristol Township, Germantown. feb. 10—3t*

NEW SONG BOOK.

THE Southern and Western Songster, being a choice collection of the most Fashionable Songs, many of which are original, is just published and for sale by J. GRIGG, No. 3, North Fourth street. No work of the kind that was ever published in this country, has met with such rapid sale as the above. 1000 copies have been sold in a few months. feb. 10—3t

NOTICE.

LEVI ARNOLD & WILLIAM CLARK, Carpenters, doing business under the firm of *Arnold & Clark*, have this day dissolved partnership. All persons indebted to said firm will please call and settle with either of the subscribers at No. 78, Dock street. Likewise, those having claims, will please present them for settlement.

LEVI ARNOLD,
WILLIAM CLARK.
Jan'ry. 12th, 1827. feb 10—3t*

INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of insuring houses and other buildings, loosely on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty-three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by insurance are designed, first for the payment of losses by the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the public confidence has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuation of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for Insurance may be made of either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 241 Arch street.

MICHAEL FOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association
march 1—ly

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaster. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Eagle Inn Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KUNSMACHER.
Dec. 2—3m.*

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CORNISH'S
Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Anris.)

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north-west corner of Second and Market street, and at Leiper and Schaffer's, No. 248, South Second street, second door below the corner of South-Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. Jan 20 3m*

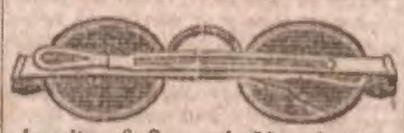
FRANKLIN JOURNAL, AND AMERICAN MECHANICS MAGAZINE.

EDITED by Dr. Thomas P. James, Professor of Mechanics in the Franklin Institute. This Journal is devoted to the improvement of the useful arts in our country, is published monthly, each number containing 72 pages closely printed. The work is embellished with wood cuts and copper plate engravings and will form a complete Mechanics Library. Subscription five dollars per annum. Judah Dobson, agent, No. 106, Chesnut st. Publisher. Jan 10 tf

IRISH LINENS.

THE subscriber has just received a general assortment of the above articles of the most approved bleaches. Among which are extra heavy 7-8 Cotrain, and 4-4 tablet dressed Linens—also, Linen Cambrics, and Cambric Holls, for sale at the lowest cash prices, by

H. C. CORBIT,
40 south 3d street.
1 mo. 20—tf



Jewellery & Spectacle Manufactory.

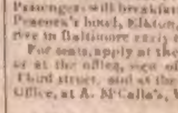
No. 61 SOUTH FRONT STREET.

C. E. OBERTELT,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has on hand and continues to manufacture, all kinds of SPECTACLES made from fine silver with glasses to suit the sight—Also, with Jews and fine glasses, green and white.—Also, polished steel and silver plated slides, and double temples. Old Spectacles repaired, and glasses fitted to suit the sight. He will also keep on hand a general assortment of SPECTACLE CASES, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, low for CASH. He has also on hand a general assortment of FINE JEWELLERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Old Gold and Silver bought, or taken in exchange for any articles in his line of business.—Store open until 9 o'clock in the evening. feb 3—tf

New Winter Line to Baltimore.



On Saturday, the 3d inst. at 6 o'clock, A. M. the Citizens' Line Post Coach, will commence leaving the office, No. 52 North Third street, and continue at that hour every morning during the winter.—Passengers will breakfast at Mrs. Bayle's, Chester, dine at Pearce's hotel, Elkton, Sups at Davis's de grace, and arrive in Baltimore early the following day.

For seats, apply at the office, No. 52 North Third street, or at the office, west of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 south Third street, and at the Reading and Bethlehem Stage Office, at A. M'Calla's, White Swan Hotel, Race street.

J. MELVILL, Agent.

All baggage at the risque of the owners thereof. Jan. 6—tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 183 Market street two doors above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from its great neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

JONAS B. PHILLIPS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, E. s.

LINIMENT,

For the cure of Chilblains, or Sores from frost.

THE public is respectfully informed, that the subscribers have purchased the valuable recipe, and secret thereof, who suffer from this extremely troublesome and painful complaint, be of other constitution, that after a few applications, they will find themselves relieved, and that a complete cure will soon be effected is attested, has been proved in cases of cases, by persons of the first ages.

It is equally beneficial, in even the most severe scalds and burns, when by instant application, it soon abates the pain, and by its use only, a speedy cure is performed, so that for this purpose alone, it would be well to keep it constantly on hand in every family. The application is very simple; a description of which accompanies every bottle. If, after using it, the bottle is always sealed again, it will not have any of its virtues for a whole year.

The retail price 50 cents a half pint bottle; a reasonable allowance will be made to retailers.

Sold wholesale at the manufactory, No. 44 North Seventh street, and retailed at the following places, viz.

M. Fr. Kleet, Druggist, corner of Second and Callowhill streets.

Mr. Joseph Reakine, Druggist, corner of Third and Callowhill streets.

Messrs. Hart & Son, Second, near Market Street.

Mr. Charles Marshall, jr. No. 108 Market Street.

Mr. Annens, Perfumer, No. 103, Chesnut street.

Feb2—3t* FENIMORE & GOTTSCHALCK.

###